The Massillon Independent.

XXVII—NO. 28. MASSILLON, OHIO, DECEMBER 27, 1889. WHOLE NO. 1,549.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ATTORNEYS.

D. F. REINOEHL, Attorney at Law, Office over No. 12 South Erie street, Massillon, O

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S. Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public Office second floor Tremont Block, No. 46 South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

GERMAN DEPOSIT BANK, Hotel Conrad Block. Dealers in promisory notes, manufacturers' scrip and exchange. Collections made in all cities and towns in the United States.
P. G. ALBRIGHT, Cashier.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon, Ohio Jos. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio. $150,000 Capital. S. Hunt, President; C. Steese Cashier.

DRUGGISTS.

Z. T. BALTZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy articles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House, Massillon, Ohio

FURNITURE.

JOHN H. OGDEN, Furniture Dealer and Undertaker. No. 23 West Main street.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. W H. KIRKLAND, Homeopathic Practice. Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office hours, 7 to 8 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.. Office open day and night.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse Powers, Saw Mills, &c.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Joseph Corn & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufactures Green Glass Hollow Ware, Beer Bottles, Flasks, &c.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE COMPANY Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

GROCERIES.

DATWATER & SON. Established in 1832. Forwarding and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Warehouse in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

JEWELERS.

C. F. VON KANEL, West Side Jeweler, No. 5 West Main street.

JOSEPH COLEMAN, dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc No. 5 South Erie street.

NOTICE.

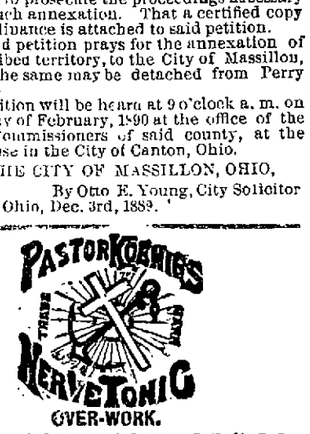
Notice is hereby given that on the 2nd day of December, A. D. 1889, the undersigned presented its petition to the Board of Commissioners of Stark County, Ohio, setting forth that the inhabitants, generally, of the City of Massillon, Ohio, desire to enlarge the Corporate limits of said city by the annexation of the following contiguous territory to-wit Situated in the Township of Perry in the County of Stark and State of Ohio and known as and being Albright and Webb's out lots in Perry Township aforesaid, according to a map or plan of the same, duly recorded in the plat records of said Township in Volume 2 on page 89.

Also all the lots and land embraced in Russell's sub-division or addition in Perry Township aforesaid a map or plat of which is duly recorded in the plat records aforesaid in Volume 2 on page 46. That said petition is accompanied by an accurate map of said land proposed to be annexed That on the 7th day of October, 1889, the City Council of Massillon, Ohio passed an ordinance authorizing such annexation to be made and directed Otto E. Young, the solicitor of said City of Massillon, to prosecute the proceedings necessary to effect such annexation. That a certified copy of said ordinance is attached to said petition.

That said petition prays for the annexation of said described territory, to the City of Massillon, and that the same may be detached from Perry Township

Said petition will be heard at 9 o'clock a. m. on the 4th day of February, 1890 at the office of the Board of Commissioners of said county, at the Court House in the City of Canton, Ohio.

THE CITY OF MASSILLON, OHIO,
By Otto E. Young, City Solicitor
Massillon, Ohio, Dec. 3rd, 1889.



OVER-WORK.

Office of the High Court of Illinois Catholic Order Foresters, 126 and 128 Washington Street.
CHICAGO, Oct. 11th, 1887.

REV. E. KOENIG: *Dear Sir:*—I deem it a duty I owe you to certify to the good effect the taking of your medicine had on my health. I was troubled with nervousness brought on by overwork. Your Nerve Tonic almost immediately stopped that peculiar tremor that I presume, is evidence of nervousness. I am now well. My head troubled me, could not sleep, head hot, dreams of accidents, etc. One spoonful of your medicine removed the cause of my dreams; have not had them since; took seven or eight bottles of your medicine. Keep some in my house; always take some occasionally; would not be without it; have recommended it to my friends. If I am not mistaken your medicine will prove a great blessing to this over-worked nation. Yours truly,
JNO. F. SCANLAN,
R. C. R.

A similar experience was made by Mr. John Beatty, Corner Carroll Avenue and Lincoln Street, Chicago.

Our Pamphlet for sufferers of nervous diseases will be sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge from us.

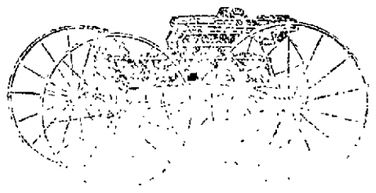
This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MEDICINE CO.,
50 West Madison, cor. Clinton St., CHICAGO, ILL.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Price $1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for $5.

For Sale by Z. T. Baltzly.

Perry H. Young,

—MAKER OF—



WAGONS & CARRIAGES.

Good material and competent workmen.
Repairing skillfully and reasonably done.

Erie Street, Massillon

DEATH OF H. W. GRADY.

HE PASSES QUIETLY AWAY AT HIS HOME IN ATLANTA, GA.

The Announcement of His Death Fell Like a Blow Upon the People of Atlanta and the Entire Country—Telegrams of Condolence from Prominent People—The Remains to be Buried on Christmas Day.

ATLANTA, Dec. 24.—Henry W. Grady died of pneumonia at 3:40 o'clock yesterday morning, aged 38 years.

Henry Woodfen Grady was born in this state in 1851. With perhaps a single exception, he was the best known editor in all the southern states. He stood in the front rank of American journalists, and the prospect of none was brighter. His father was a colonel in the Confederate army, and lost his life in battle when his son was only 14 years old. Young Grady was educated at the University of Georgia, in his native city, where he graduated at the head of his class, and his studies were afterward continued at the University of Virginia. From the first Mr. Grady was strongly attached to journalism, and on leaving college, a lad of 19, he entered into the newspaper business, and continued at it up to the time of his death.

In the December following the Charleston earthquake catastrophe, Mr. Grady delivered an address in New York, at the annual dinner of the New England society, on the "New South." That speech was, and still is, applauded all over the country, south as well as north, and helped to make its author famous in remote localities where his name had not hitherto been known.

Mr. Grady's last public appearance was at the recent dinner of the Boston Merchants' club, where he and ex-President Cleveland were the principal speakers. His theme then was the status of the negro in the south, and newspapers throughout the country are still quoting from its ringing sentences and commenting upon his stirring utterances on that occasion.

Mr. Grady was ill when he left Atlanta for Boston to make the speech recently delivered there. He went contrary to the advice of his physician, and returned quite sick. Saturday his condition was very serious, and Sunday it was understood that there was very little hope for his recovery. The announcement that his death was possible was a great shock to the people, and the most intense interest was felt. By 10:30 o'clock last night he began growing worse, and at 3 o'clock he was said to be dying. At 3:40 o'clock he quietly breathed his last. When daylight came and the news of his death spread over the city, it created a sorrow never equalled here before. He leaves a wife and two children.

Terrible Shock to the People.

All Atlanta mourns. The death of Henry Grady was a terrible shock to the people here at his home—the people who knew him and who loved him best. Nobody would believe that Henry Grady could die when the first announcement was made of his serious illness. His friends seemed to treat the matter lightly. As one of them put it, "I could never associate Henry Grady with death," and so it seemed to be with everybody.

On Thursday Mr. Grady rallied, was bright and talked to his friends. Friday he grew worse and suffered from a violent bronchial cough, then pleuro-pneumonia developed and this, with a complication of unusual nervous prostration, proved such a determined attack upon his system that even his great vitality could not resist it. Dr. F. H. Orme, probably the most prominent homœopathic physician in the south, has been Mr. Grady's family physician for years. He was assisted in the case by Dr. Lucius Morse, formerly of Memphis, and Dr. A. S. Everett, of Denver, Colo. Grave apprehensions were expressed as to the outcome of the case, but it was not until Sunday that the people began to realize that there was real danger of Mr. Grady's being taken from them.

All day Sunday he was in a stupor. In his delirium he talked of business matters, especially of efforts to do something for needy friends. It was this that was uppermost in his mind, as it was in his life—the desire to help those who needed it. The physicians had little hope after 3 or 4 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, but it was not until midnight that there were indications of the sudden approach of the end. Then it was that those who loved him best, the members of his family and a few intimate friends, gathered about his bedside. His physical strength gave way at 3:40, and the great spirit winged its flight.

The announcement that Henry Woodfin Grady was dead fell like a blow upon all Atlanta, and sad will be the Christmas of this city and state.

Funeral Ceremonies on Christmas.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon of Christmas the funeral ceremonies will take place. From every section of the state has come the request that his body might lie in state, that the people might look upon his face once more. In response to this request, the family has consented that the remains shall rest in the First Methodist church, of which Mr. Grady was a leading member, from 9 o'clock in the morning until the funeral hour. Mrs. Grady's request is that there be no display, nothing but the simplest funeral. These requests will be carried out, and on Thursday special memorial services will be held at the capitol, in which all the people, the military and the societies of which Mr. Grady was a member, will take part. The speakers will be chosen from among Mr. Grady's classmates at the University of Georgia.

City Buildings Draped.

All the courts adjourned and many of the city buildings are draped in mourning. Telegrams of condolence have been pouring in from all sections of the country, many being from men most prominent in national affairs. Public memorial services will be held Wednesday or Thursday in nearly all the cities of Georgia.

The News in Birmingham.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Dec. 24.—The news of Henry W. Grady's death has caused universal sorrow in Birmingham. The local press club adopted resolutions declaring him to have been the brightest ornament of southern journalism and an inspiration to his countrymen.

Profound Grief in Columbus.

COLUMBUS, Ga., Dec. 24.—The announcement of Henry W. Grady's death created profound grief in this community to-day. The Enquirer-Sun suggests the calling of a special meeting of the Georgia Press Association to draft suitable resolutions and to make arrangements for erecting a monument over Mr. Grady's grave as a tribute for the state press.

SENSATIONAL SHOOTING.

A Young Lover Shoots and Kills His Intended Father-in-Law.

TUSCOLA, Ills., Dec. 26.—A sensational shooting affair occurred at Newman Tuesday night, in which Detective John Sutton lost his life at the hands of young Arthur Craig, of Indianapolis, his daughter's lover. Craig was a favored suitor for the hand of Miss Hattie Sutton, but the father opposed the wedding, which he had reason to believe would occur Tuesday night or Wednesday. Sutton met Craig in a store and, seizing the young man by the throat, placed a cocked revolver to his temple, saying: "Now, go or I'll kill you." As he said this he pulled the trigger, but the cartridge failed to explode. A second attempt was made, but before it was carried into execution, he fell backward, with two bullets in his brain, from the young man's revolver. The latter gave himself up to the officers, but the coroner's jury acquitted him of any crime, and he at once returned to Indianapolis, fearing vengeance at the hands of the dead man's relatives and friends. Young Craig is a nephew of Representative Isaac E. Craig, of the Thirty-second district, and has a good reputation. The young lady exonerates her lover from blame.

OLD LOVE STRONGER.

Wife No. 2 Quietly Divorced and Wife No. 1 Re-instated.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 26.—One of the most pathetic separations that have ever been legally ordained occurred in this city, when Mariah Miller received a divorce from Louis Miller. The latter is a Russian, and was exiled for political reasons. He left a wife and child in Russia, whom he supported for five years after coming to America. Then came the Russo-Turkish war, and the wife and child were lost. Miller was notified that they were dead, and he mourned them as such. He made a success in business here, and in 1884 married the woman who secured the divorce. They lived happily. Meanwhile Mrs. Miller, the original, and her boy, now grown to manhood, arrived in this country, and through some mysterious influence came to St. Louis.

The same influence brought father and son together, and, though neither suspected the other's identity for several months, mutual friends spoke of the likeness, and suddenly the boy told his story, and there was a denouement. Miller visited his Russian wife, and there was a reconciliation. When wife No. 2 learned the story she quietly sued for divorce, and the happy union was broken. She bade Miller an affectionate farewell, and he installed his first wife and son in the old home.

West Found Guilty.

CHECAGO, Dec. 24.—James J. West, ex-editor of The Chicago Times, ex-president of The Times company and still a claimant in civil suits for a controlling interest in its management, was convicted last night of the crime of over-issuing the stock of the company knowingly, designedly and with intent to defraud, and sentenced to pay a fine of $1,000 and to be imprisoned in the penitentiary for the term of five years. Charles E. Graham, West's private secretary and ex-secretary of the company and his alleged confederate and co-defendant, was acquitted. When the clerk of the court read the jury's verdict West betrayed little emotion. The weight of the crushing blow, however, fell heavily on Frank J. Smith, the only one of his counsel present, whose lips quivered and whose eyes filled with tears. Mr. Smith took a few moments to regain command of his feelings and then entered a motion for a new trial. The hearing of arguments on the motion was set for Thursday and Friday, Jan. 2 and 3, 1890, pending which time Mr. West was left at liberty on $15,000 bail.

"Me Getta Square."

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—A party of young toughs who congregate nightly in front of the tenement house, No. 9 James street, have been in the habit of annoying a young Italian girl, whose family live in the house, by attempting to lasso her as she goes out of the door on errands. Last night they again indulged in throwing the rope, and the girl successfully dodged the noose. As soon as she reached her apartments, she leaned out of a window and brandished a knife at her tormentors, crying: "Me getta square." A moment later several Italians came out and began exchanging words with the young loafers. The discussion soon ended in a fight, and one of the men, Ben Smith, was terribly cut in the breast by one of the Italians, who made his escape. Smith's companions fled, leaving him lying unconscious and bleeding on the sidewalk, whence he was some time later removed to a hospital. His condition is serious.

Sailors Drowned.

YAQUINA CITY, Ore., Dec. 26.—The steam schooner Farallone, commanded by Capt. Bonfield, after being towed across the bar by the tug Revolute, was struck by a sea carrying overboard Chief Engineer Pugsley, a cabin boy, and three sailors named Frank Johnson, Charles Dickinson and William Brown. The sailors were drowned before assistance could reach them. The chief engineer and cabin boy succeeded in catching some wreckage and were rescued.

Running Citizens Out of Town.

GALVESTON, Tex., Dec. 26.—The 9:30 train last night brought in fifty prisoners from Ft. Bend county, under escort of United States Marshal Dickenson, and posse of deputies. These with twenty-three citizens of Ft. Bend were indicted by the federal grand jury here for running citizens out of the county while twenty-six besides those charged, are indicted for murder.

ROASTING H. M. STANLEY.

THE BERLIN ZEITUNG MAKES A BITTER ATTACK ON HIS STATEMENTS

In His Letter to Sir Francis De Winton With Reference to Emin Pasha, Senhor Gomez Willing to Meet England With a Liberal Commercial Policy in Southeast Africa—Slavin Challenges Sullivan.

BERLIN, Dec. 24.—The National Zeitung makes a bitter attack upon the statements made by Henry M. Stanley in his letter to Sir Francis DeWinton with reference to Emin Pasha, which, it says, seem to have been made with the intention of replying to the reproach that the embarrassments of Emin were caused to a great extent by Stanley's appearance and determination to rescue Emin whether he wished to be rescued or not. On this and other matters the National Zeitung says Emin must be heard in his own defense before Stanley's statements are accepted.

Deploring Portugal's Loss.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—In an interview the correspondent of The Daily News, at Lisbon, Senhor Gomez, minister of marine, colonies and foreign affairs, intimated his willingness to meet England with a liberal commercial policy in Southeast Africa. He laid great stress upon the value of England's friendship and emphatically denied that English merchants complain of the Portuguese administration. On the contrary, he asserted, they greatly deplored Portugal's loss of the Lower Congo.

British Flag Hoisted.

LISBON, Dec. 24.—A telegram, sent by Serpa Pinto on Oct. 15 from Muggurumba, a telegraph station on the Shire river, says the British flag was being hoisted at several places on Portuguese territory, in one instance the natives having raised an English flag opposite the camp of the Portuguese railway surveying party. This flag was removed by Maj. Diaz. On Nov. 9 the Governor of Mozambique telegraphed Pinto that he had requested the natives to lower all foreign flags. If they refused to comply with this request the Porsuguese would haul them down with due honors and send them to Quillimane to be restored to the proper consuls.

PROPOSALS TO CATCH SEALS.

Secretary Windom Invites Bidders for Exclusive Use of Alaska Waters.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—Secretary Windom has prepared the following advertisement inviting proposals for the exclusive right to catch seals in Alaska:

The secretary of the treasury will receive sealed proposals until 12 o'clock noon on the 23d day of January, 1890, for the exclusive right to take fur seals upon the islands of St. Paul and St. George, Alaska, for the term of twenty years from the 1st day of May, 1890, agreeably to the provisions of the statues of the United States. In addition to the specific requirements of the statues the successful bidder will be required to provide a suitable building for a public school on each island, and to pay the expense of maintaining schools therein during a period of not less than eight months in each year as may be required by the secretary of the treasury; also to pay to the inhabitants of said islands for labor performed by them, such just and proper compensation as may be prescribed by the secretary of the treasury.

The number of seals to be taken for their skins upon the islands during the year ending May 1, 1891, will be limited to 60,000, and for the succeeding years the number will be determined by the secretary of the treasury in accordance with the provisions of law.

The right is reserved to reject any and all proposals not deemed to be in accordance with the best interests of the United States and of the inhabitants of said islands.

As a guaranty of good faith each proposal must be accompanied by a properly certified check drawn on a United States national bank, payable to the order of the secretary of the treasury, in the sum of $100,000. The check of the successful bidder will be retained and forfeited to the United States unless he executes the lease and bond required by law. Proposals should be addressed to the secretary of the treasury, Washington, D. C., and indorsed "Proposals for leasing seal islands."

THE PHILADELPHIA PRINTERS.

They Are Not Inclined to Accept the Employers' Action as Final.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 25.—Edward T. Plank, president of the International Typographical union, has arrived in this city from Indianapolis to confer with the officers of Typographical Union No. 2 relative to the demand of the printers on five morning newspapers for an advance from 40 to 45 cents per thousand in the price for type-setting. He saw some of the local officers who explained the situation to him. The demand the printers made was to have gone into effect last night, but the refusal of the employers to grant it served to complicate matters. Most of the men are dissatisfied with the 40 cents per thousand rate and they are not inclined to accept the employers' action as final at present. President Geiser, of the local union, said that no trouble would be experienced in any of the newspaper composing rooms. A meeting would probably be held in a few days, he said, at which the situation would be considered.

In the meantime other members of the executive council of the International union are expected in the city. A prominent member of the local union said that there was a disposition on the part of the members to turn the whole affair over to the care of the International.

Mr. William Singerly, of The Record, to-day granted to his printers an advance from 40 to 45 per thousand for setting minion. This action is purely voluntary, however, it was said, and had nothing whatever to do with the demand of the Typographical union, the latter being still in abeyance.

DARING ROBBERY.

Thieves Take a Safe from a Store and Are Arrested While Guarding It.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Dec. 23.—One of the most daring robberies ever perpetrated in this city came to light yesterday morning. The village company's store, on the corner of East Main and Water streets, was broken into and a small safe, weighing about 500 pounds, was taken out and dragged by a rope through various streets to the north end of the town, over a mile from the store. When it was discovered that the store had been broken into officers followed the tracks of the safe until they found it in the cellar of a house occupied by Patrick Riel.

Two crooks, John Connelly and Edward Burns, were found asleep in the house. Each had a loaded revolver grasped in his hand, and there were a number of dynamite cartridges in their pockets. They were arrested, together with Riel and his wife. The safe was not broken open.

The police for some time past have been satisfied that Connelly and Burns were among the gang which has been committing numerous burglaries recently, but until now they were unable to get any evidence against them. A lady living opposite the store saw the men take the safe out, but supposed they had been employed to do so.

NEWSPAPER "SCOOPS."

Some of the Feats Performed by Wide-awake and Ambitious Reporters.

A history of scoops would form a very good history of journalism from the time newspapers first began to be issued. One of the great scoops of history was a prediction. The particulars of this scoop are so historical that they can be found in "Kinglake's History of the Crimean War." The London Times predicted the battle of Alma. It called the battle that had not yet been fought by the name it has been known in history. It pointed out where it would be fought and pointed out what would be the result. This remarkable prediction was verified in every particular, and, although The Times afterwards kept on the predicting business as to the fall of Sebastopol, none of its other predictions came true. This shows the beauty of stopping predicting when you have made one big success.

A scoop which involved a good deal of personal danger was accomplished a few years ago by the correspondent of The New York Times in London. Mr. Harold Frederic went through the cholera smitten districts of France and Spain, and cabled a page to his paper, giving an accurate history of the plague, and showing for the first time what was to be feared from the cholera epidemic and what was not. In fact, it gave people for the first time an accurate estimate of the situation.

When the Prince of Wales visited America The New York Herald man got a scoop on all his esteemed contemporaries by holding a wire against all comers. This was at Niagara Falls and there was but one wire at that time to New York. The Herald reporter started sending in his message, and, until he had finished, none of the other men could send in theirs. He telegraphed every mortal thing that he could think of, described all the suits the Prince of Wales wore and what the Duke of Newcastle said and did, and what every member of the suite thought and were likely to think about, and finally he had to fall back on the only book available, a copy of the New Testament, most of which was telegraphed to The Herald in New York. By the time he had finished with the volume it was then too late for any of the other newspaper men to send in a special. If the men in The Herald office read all the dispatches that came in from the New Testament, the big sum of money paid for the telegraph bill would not have been altogether wasted.

M. Quad, in his younger days, chartered a locomotive to bring in the governor's message to The Detroit Free Press. He had a wild ride against time, and not only delivered the message in good shape, but wrote an account of the affair which, it is not too much to say, was infinitely more interesting and very much more widely read than was the message of which he was the carrier.

In a recent issue of an American magazine, Mr. Blowitz, the Paris correspondent of The London Times, gives a very interesting account of how he scooped all his esteemed contemporaries by telegraphing to London a copy of the Berlin treaty. Not the least difficulty which he had to overcome was the getting of a permit to send by telegraph the matter which he had the good luck and good management to secure. He had to get into Belgium to do it, and even then he had to have an order from a very high authority or otherwise his message would not have been taken.

In America the only trouble that correspondents have is to get the news. Once they have that, there is no doubt about its being telegraphed. In Europe the correspondents have another difficulty to contend with, and that is, even after they have their special information, and after they hand it in to the telegraph office, it is sometimes not sent. During the troublesome times in Spain awhile ago, a newspaper correspondent found that no matter what information he managed to get it was never forwarded from the Spanish telegraph office. The government of the day took care that no news that it did not wish to go abroad should be sent. This correspondent then wrote to his friend in London that when he received the next dispatch he was to count every fifth word and cable only every fifth word to New York. He wrote his dispatches after that on this principle. Whenever he got a good piece of news he telegraphed a long rigmarole to his friend in London, which when read as it was sent appeared to be a long talk of financial and domestic troubles which were bothering him at that time, but when every fifth word was taken out it gave the news he wanted to send. This the Spanish people never got "on to," and so the correspondent secured many scoops for his paper.—Detroit Free Press.

A MURDERER AT LARGE.

MRS. RUDERT'S SLAYER STILL AVOIDS ARREST,

Although a Large Number of People Are on His Tracks—Clark, the Arrested Man, Believed to be Innocent—Lynching Will Certainly be Meted Out to the Man When Captured.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 25.—The excitement at Tarentum was at fever heat all day yesterday over the murder of Mrs. Rudert. A special meeting of council was held at 2 o'clock to take action on the matter. After considerable discussion it was decided to offer a reward of $500 for the capture of the murderers. A man named August Johnson, living at Hite, a station two miles below Tarentum, reports that after 11 o'clock Monday night, three men, answering the description of the murderers, called at his house and asked for a lantern. They went down the road towards Harmerville.

Basketmaker Clark, who was also arrested, had a hearing. When caught his revolver had one shamber empty. He explained this by saying that he always kept the hammer down on the empty chamber. He bought the pistol from Thomas Trees, proprietor of a shooting gallery in Tarentum, some months ago. The pistol is broken and has been for some time. Trees thought he looked like the man who bought cartridges the day before, but was not sure. He did not remember selling the pistol. The general impression is that Clark is innocent. He explained his presence in the bushes satisfactorily.

BRADDOCK, Dec. 25.—Chief of Police John Donovan, of Braddock, noticed two men walking eastward on the Pennsylvania railroad track. They answered very closely to the description given of the escaped murderers of Mrs. Rudert, at Tarentum. Mr. Donovan pursued them, and they started off on a run. On being followed too closely, they wheeled around and opened fire. The chief of police dropped on the railroad track to avoid being shot. After the occurrence it was reported that he had been killed, and the greatest excitement prevailed. Mr. Donovan fired several shots. The pursuing party was soon strengthened, and scoured the hills in every direction. The course taken by the fugitives was toward Murraysville.

The coward who shot Mrs. Paul Rudert at Tarentum is still at large with his miserable accomplices. The town has been simply wild. All those of the shooting seem to agree that it was one of the coldest blooded affairs that has occurred for years.

The coroner and county detective are actively engaged working up the case, and have engaged the services of a well-known private detective to help them. They expect to uncover the perpetrators of the crime in a day or two. The man who gave the name of Clark, arrested at Tarentum, is said to be Alex Killen, a man who has quite a record in Pittsburg police circles.

Three Sailors and a Newsboy Drowned.

VALLEJO, Cal., Dec. 25.—A boat containing eight sailors from the United States fish commission steamer Albatross and a crippled newsboy left that vessel at Mare Island navy yard Monday night, and started for Vallejo. The night was dark and the tide running strong, and the boat upset when near the United States steamer Thetis. A boat was lowered from the Thetis and five men were rescued. John Enright, a sailor who was an the Trenton at Samoa; Robert Padgett, machinist; W. W. Lee (colored) and the newsboy were drowned. None of the bodies have been recovered.

Money Under False Pretenses.

WALPOLE, Mass., Dec. 25.—Charles Metcalf, of California, some time ago became engaged to Miss Sarah Nickerson, of Lynn. He interested her in a mining scheme and induced her to intrust him with $1,000 with which to purchase the stock in Chicago. The stock failing to materialize an investigation followed which is said to have proven the falsity of Metcalf's representations and he has been arrested on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses.

The Mills Not Sold.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 25.—A gentleman financially interested in the C. A. Washburn Flouring mills said to a Ledger reporter yesterday: "The report of the sale of the mills for $750,000 is untrue. We would not sell for twice that amount." The Fidelity Trust company of this city is trustee under Governor Washburn's will of four-sevenths of the stock of the mills for the grandchidren, and it is stated on the part of the company that it has no intention of parting with the stock.

Smuggling American "Staggering Juice."

HALIFAX, N. S., Dec. 25.—John Ehler, of Crow Harbor, and Thomas MacDonald, of Guysboro, were found guilty in the admiralty court of complicity in extensive smuggling of American whisky from the island of St. Pierre, whither the liquor had been taken from Boston. Ehler was fined $600 and sentenced to six months imprisonment, and MacDonald was sentenced to three months imprisonment.

A Professor Instantly Killed.

WORCESTER, Mass., Dec. 25.—Mr. A. Carey Field, professor of French and Latin in the Worcester High school, fell from a moving train on the New York, Providence and Boston railroad, near Providence, yesterday afternoon, and was instantly killed. Professor Field has been suffering from nervous prostration for some time, and had been staying at Atlantic City for several weeks. He was in charge of an attendant, but managed to reach the platform unobserved.

Excessive Assessment.

BUFFALO, Dec. 25.—Judge Childs has handed down a decision in the case of James F. Fargo against the city and assessors, reducing the tax imposed on the property of the estate, which was $232,375 by the sum of $42,375. The estate claimed the assessment was excessive.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE STORIES
—OF THE—
THREE BURGLARS.

BY FRANK R. STOCKTON.

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"I had heard of animals and even human beings who were totally invisible, but who still retained their form, their palpability and all the powers and functions of life. I had heard of houses haunted by invisible animals; I had read the story of the maiden whose comings her lover perceived by the parting of the tall grain in the field of ripe wheat through which she passed, but whose form, although it might be folded in his arms, was yet as invisible to his sight as the summer air. I did not doubt for a moment that the animal that had come to me was one of those strange beings. I lifted his head; it was heavy. I took hold of a paw which he readily gave me, he had every attribute of a real dog, except that he could not be seen."

"I call that perfectly horrible," said Aunt Martha, with a sort of a gasp.

"Perhaps," said the young man, "you would prefer that I should not continue."

At this both my wife and Aunt Martha declared that he must go on and even I did not object to hearing the rest of the story.

"Well," said the young man, "Ajax never came back. It is generally believed that dogs can see things which are invisible to us, and I am afraid that my faithful hound was frightened, perhaps to death, when he found that the animal whose entrance into the courtyard he had perceived was a supernatural and uncanny thing.

"But if I needed a canine companion I had one, for by day or night this invisible dog never left me. When I slept he lay on the floor by the side of my bed; if I put down my hand I could always feel his head, and often he would stand up and press his nose against me, as if to assure me that he was there. This strange companionship continued for several days, and I became really attached to the invisible animal. His constant companionship seemed to indicate that he had come to guard me, and that he was determined to do it thoroughly. I felt so much confidence in his protection, although I knew not how it could be exerted, that one morning I decided to take a walk, and with my hand on the head of the dog, to make sure that he was with me, I strolled into the open country.

"I had walked about a mile and was approaching a group of large trees, when suddenly from behind one of them the tall figure of a man appeared. In an instant I knew it to be Colonel Kaldhein; his face which could not easily be forgotten. Without a word he raised a pistol which he held in his hand and fired at me. The ball whistled over my head.

"I stopped short, startled, and frightened almost out of my senses. I was unarmed and there was no place of refuge to which I could fly. It was plain that the man was determined to kill me.

"Quickly recocking his pistol, Kaldhein raised it again. I involuntarily shrank back, expecting death, but before he could fire his arm suddenly dropped and the pistol was discharged into the ground. Then began a strange scene. The man shouted, kicked and beat up and down with his arms, his pistol fell from his hand, he sprang from side to side, he turned around, he struggled and yelled.

"I stood astounded. For an instant I supposed the man had been overtaken by some sort of fit; but in a flash the truth came to me. Kaldhein was being attacked by my protector, the invisible dog.

"Horrified by this conviction, my first impulse was to save the man, and, without knowing what I was going to do, I stepped quickly toward him, but, stumbling over something I did not see, I fell sprawling. Before I could regain my feet I saw Kaldhein fall backward to the ground, where a scene took place so terrible that I shall not attempt to describe it. When, with trembling steps, I approached, the man was dead. The invisible dog had almost torn him to pieces.

"I could do nothing. I did not remain upon the spot another minute, but hurried home to the castle. As I rapidly walked on I felt the dog beside me, and, putting my hand upon him, I felt that he was panting terribly, and for three days I did not leave the house.

"About the end of this time I was sitting in an upper room of the castle, reflecting upon the recent dreadful event, when the thought struck me that the invisible dog, who was by my side, apparently asleep, was of an unusually powerful build to overcome so easily such a strong man as Kaldhein. I felt a desire to know how large the creature really was, and, as I had never touched any portion of his body back of his shoulders, I now passed my hand along his back. I was amazed at his length, and when I had moved my hand at least seven feet from his head it still rested upon his body; then the form of that body began to change in a manner which terrified me; but, impelled by a horrible but irresistible curiosity, my hand moved on.

"But I no longer touched the body of a dog; the form beneath my hand was cylindrical, apparently about a foot in diameter. As my hand moved on the diameter diminished, and the skin of the creature became cold and clammy. I was feeling the body of a snake!

"I now had reached the open door of the room. The body of the snake extended through it. It went on to the top of the stairs; these I began to descend, my heart beating fast with terror, my face blanched. I am sure, but my hand still moving along the body of the awful creature. I had studied zoology, giving a good deal of attention to reptiles, and I knew that, judged by the ordinary ratio of diminution of the bodies of serpents, this one must extend a long distance down the stairs.

"But I had not descended more than a dozen steps before I felt a shiver beneath my hand, and then a jerk, and the next moment it was violently drawn upward. I withdrew my hand, and started to one side, and then, how, I know not, I became aware that the dog part of the creature was coming downstairs.

"I now became possessed of a wild terror. The creature must be furious that I had discovered his real form. He had always been careful to keep his head toward me. I should be torn to pieces as Kaldhein had been! Down the stairs I dashed, across the courtyard, and toward a lofty old tower which stood in one corner of the castle. Up the winding stairs of this I ran with a speed which belongs only to a frantically terrified creature, until I reached the fourth story, where I dashed through an open doorway, slammed behind me an iron door, which shut with a spring, and fell gasping upon the floor.

"In less than a minute I was aware, by a slight rattling of the great hinges, that something was pushing against the door, but I did not move. I knew that I was safe. The room in which I lay was a prison dungeon, and in it, in the olden times, it is said men had been left to perish. Escape or communication with the outer world was impossible. A little light and air came through the narrow slit near the top of the wall, and to force the door would be impossible.

"I knew that the invisible dog, or whatever it was, could not get in unless the door was opened. I had frequently noticed that when he entered a room it was through an open door, and I sometimes knew of his approach by seeing an unlatched door open without visible cause, so feeling secure for the present I lay and gasped and panted.

"After the lapse of a few hours, however, I was seized by a new terror. How was I ever to get out of this horrible

I KNEW THAT I WAS SAFE.

dungeon? Even if I made up my mind to face the dog, trusting that he had recovered from his momentary anger, I had no means of opening the door, and as to making any one hear me I knew that was impossible.

"I had no hope that my servants would seek me here. I had not seen any one when I ran into the tower, and if they should discover that I was here in this dungeon how could they open the door? The key was in my father's possession. He had taken it to Vienna to exhibit it as a curiosity to some of his mechanical friends. He believed that there was not such another key in the world. I was in the habit of making long absences from the castle, and if I should be looked for I believe that the tower would be the last place visited.

"Night came on; the little light in the room vanished and, hungry, thirsty and almost hopeless, I fell asleep.

"During the night there was a most dreadful storm. The thunder roared, the lightning flashed through the slit in the wall, and the wind blew with such terrific violence that the tower shook and trembled. After a time I heard a tremendous crash as of falling walls, and then another, and now I felt the wind blowing into my prison.

"There was no further sleep for me. Trembling with a fearful apprehension of what might happen next, I cowered against the wall until the day broke, then I perceived that in front of me was a great hole in the wall of the dungeon, which extended for more than a yard above the floor. I sat and looked at this until the light became stronger, and then I cautiously approached the aperture and looked out. Nearly the whole of the castle lay in ruins before me!

"It was easy to see what had happened. The storm had demolished the crumbling walls of the old building, and the tower, itself frail and tottering, stood alone, high above the prostrate ruins. If the winds should again arise it must fall, and at any moment its shaken foundations might give away beneath it.

"Through the hole in the wall, which had been caused by the tearing away of some of the connection between the tower and main building, I could look down on the ground below, covered with masses of jagged stone, but there was no way in which I could get down. I could not descend that perpendicular wall. If I leaped out death would be certain.

"As I crouched at the opening I felt the head of a dog pushed against me. A spasm of terror ran through me, but the moment the creature began to lick my hands I knew that I had nothing to fear from him. Instantly my courage returned. I felt that he was my protector. I patted his head, and he renewed his caresses.

"Passing my hand over him, I found he was holding himself in his present position by means of his fore legs, which were stretched out upon the floor. What a dog this must be, who could climb a wall! But I gave no time to conjectures of this sort. How could I avail myself of his assistance? In what manner could he enable me to escape from that dangerous tower?

"Suddenly a thought came to me. I remembered the snake part of him. Judging from the ratio of diminution, which I have mentioned before, that part, if hanging down, must reach nearly, if not quite, to the ground. By taking advantage of this means of descent I might be saved, but the feat would require great dexterity and an immense amount of faith. This serpent-like portion of the animal was invisible. How could I know how long it was!

"But there was no time for consideration, the wind had again arisen and was blowing with fury. The tower shook beneath me; at any moment it might fall. If I should again escape from death, through the assistance of my invisible friend, I must avail myself of that assistance instantly.

"I stopped and felt the animal. He still hung by the fore part of his body and by his fore legs to the floor of the dungeon, and by reaching out I could feel that the rest of him extended downward. I, therefore, seized his body in my arms, threw myself out of the aperture and began to slide down.

"In a very short time I found that I had reached the snake portion of the creature, and, throwing my arms and legs around it, I endeavored with all my strength to prevent a too rapid descent, but in spite of all my efforts my downward progress was faster than I would have wished it to be, but there was no stopping, I must slip down.

"In these moments of rapid descent my mind was filled with wild anxiety concerning what was likely to be the ratio of diminution of the serpent-like form to which I was clinging. I remembered in a flash that there were snakes whose caudal extremity dwindled away suddenly into a point. This one might do so, and at any instant I might come to the end of the tail and drop from a great height upon the jagged stones below.

"Calculation after calculation of the ratio of diminution flashed through my mind during that awful descent. My whole soul was centered upon one point: When shall this support end? When shall I drop?

"Fortunately, I was on the leeward side of the tower, and I was not swung about by the wind. Steadily I descended, and steadily the diameter of the form I grasped diminished; soon I could grasp it in my hand, then, with a terrified glance, I looked below. I was still at a sickening distance from the ground. I shut my eyes. I slipped down, down, down. The tail became like a thick rope which I encircled with each hand. It became thinner and thinner. It grew so small that I could not hold it, but as I felt it slip from my fingers my feet rested on a pile of stones.

"Bewildered and almost exhausted, I stumbled over the ruins, gained the unencumbered ground, and ran as far from the tower as I could, sinking down at last against the trunk of a tree in a neighboring field. Scarcely had I reached this spot when the fury of the wind-storm appeared to be redoubled, and before the wild and shrieking blast the tower bent, and then fell with a great crash upon the other ruin.

"The first thought that came into my mind when I beheld the dreadful spectacle concerned the creature who had twice saved my life. Had he escaped, or was he crushed beneath that mass of stones? I felt on either side to discover if he was near me, but he was not. Had he given his life for mine?

"Had I been stronger I would have searched for him; I would have clambered among the ruins to see if I could discover his mangled form. If I could but reach his faithful head I would stroke and caress it, living or dead. But excitement, fatigue and want of food had made me so weak that I could do nothing but sit upon the ground with my back against the tree.

"While thus resting I perceived that the whole of the tower had not been demolished by the storm. Some of the rooms in which we had lived having been built at a later date than the rest of the great edifice, had resisted the power of the wind and were still standing.

"From the direction of the uninjured portion of the castle I now saw approaching a light-colored object, which seemed to be floating in the air about a foot from the ground. As it came nearer I saw that it was a basket, and I immediately understood the situation. My faithful friend was alive, and he was bringing me some refreshments.

"On came the basket, rising and falling with the bounds of the dog. It was truly an odd spectacle, but a very welcome one. In a few moments the basket was deposited at my side, and I was caressing the head of the faithful dog. In the basket I found a bottle of wine and some bread and meat, which the good creature had doubtless discovered

I WAS CARESSING THE HEAD OF THE FAITHFUL DOG.

in the kitchen of the castle, and it was not long before I felt like myself again. The storm had now almost passed away, and I arose and went to my own rooms, my friend and protector still keeping close to my side.

"On the morning of the next day, as I sat wondering what had happened to my servants, and whether my father had been apprised of the disaster to the castle, I felt something pulling at the skirt of my coat. I put out my hand and found that it was the invisible dog. Imagining that he wished me to follow him, I arose, and, obeying the impulse given me by his gentle strain upon my coat, I followed him out of the door, across the courtyard, and into the open country. We went on a considerable distance. A gentle touch of my coat admonished me when I turned from the direction in which it was desired that I should go.

"After a walk of about half an hour I approached a great oak tree, with low, wide-spreading branches. Someone was sitting beneath it. Imagining the truth, I rushed forward. It was Marie!

"It was needless for us to say any thing, to explain the state of our feelings toward each other. That tale was told by the delight with which we met. When I asked her how she came to be there she told me that about an hour before, while sitting in front of her father's mansion, she had felt something gently pulling at her skirts, and although at first a little frightened, she was at length impelled by curiosity to obey the impulse, and, without knowing whether it was the wind or some supernatural force which had led her here, she had come.

"We had a great deal to say to each other. She told me that she had been longing to send me a message to warn me that Colonel Kaldhein would certainly kill me the next time he saw me, but she had no means of sending me such a message, for the Colonel had had her actions closely watched.

"When the news came of Kaldhein's death she at first feared that I had killed him and would therefore be obliged to fly the country, but when it was known that he had been almost torn to pieces by wild beasts she, like every one else, was utterly amazed and could not understand the matter at all. None but the most ferocious creatures could have inflicted the injuries of which the man had died and where those creatures came from no one knew. Some people thought that a pack of bloodhounds might have broken loose from some of the estates of the surrounding country and in the course of their wild journeyings might have met with the Colonel and fallen upon him. Others surmised that a bear had come down from the mountains and killed the man, but the fact was that nobody knew any thing about it.

"I did not attempt to acquaint Marie with the truth. At that moment the invisible dog was lying at my side and I feared if I mentioned his existence to Marie she might fly in terror. To me there was only one important phase of the affair and that was that Marie was now free, that she might be mine.

"Before we parted we were affianced lovers, pledged to marry as soon as possible. I wrote to my father, asking for his permission to wed the lady. But in his reply he utterly forbade any such marriage. Marie also discovered, without difficulty, that her parents would not permit a union with a foreigner, and would indeed oppose her marriage with any one at this time.

"However, as usual, love triumphed, and after surmounting many difficulties we were married and fled to America. Since that time I have been obliged to support myself and my wife, for my father will give me no assistance. He had proposed a very different career for me, and was extremely angry when he found his plans had been completely destroyed. But we are hopeful, we work hard, and hope that we may yet be able to support ourselves comfortably without aid from any one. We are young, we are strong, we trust each other, and have a firm faith in the success of our efforts.

"I had only one regret in leaving Europe, and that was that my faithful friend, the noble and devoted invisible dog, was obliged to remain on the other side of the Atlantic. Why this was so I do not know, but perhaps it was for the best. I have never told my wife of his existence, and if she had accidentally discovered it I know not what might have been the effect upon her nervous system.

"The dog accompanied me through Austria, Switzerland and France to Havre, from which port we sailed. I took leave of him on the gang-plank. He licked my hands, and I caressed and stroked him. People might have thought that my actions denoted insanity, but every body was so greatly occupied these last moments before departure perhaps I was not noticed. Just as I left him and hastened on board a sailor fell overboard from the gang-plank. He was quickly rescued, but could not imagine why he had fallen. I believe, however, that he was tripped up by the snake part of my friend as he convulsively rushed away."

The young man ceased and gazed pensively upon the floor.

"Well, well, well!" exclaimed Aunt Martha, "if those are the sort of experiences you had, I don't wonder that realism was wonderful enough for you. The invisible creature was very good to you, I am sure, but I am glad it did not come with you to America."

David, who had been waiting for an opportunity to speak, now interrupted further comments by stating that it was daylight, and if I thought well of it, he would open the window shutters, so that we might see any one going toward the town. A milkman, he said, passed the house very early every morning. When the shutters were opened we were all amazed that the night should have passed so quickly.

The tall burglar and the young man now began to exhibit a good deal of anxiety.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Capital Cranks Badly Scared.

Base-ball circles at the National capital were thrown into a flurry the other day by a report to the effect that the Indianapolis and Washington clubs were to be dropped from the league, the members of the Hoosier team to be transferred to New York, and the remnants of the Senatorial combination scattered to the four winds of heaven. The statement had an official flavor, and was made with such apparent confidence that the local cranks were badly frightened. President Young denied emphatically that there was any foundation for such a report so far as he had been advised. On the contrary, the Indianapolis and Washington clubs are as firmly settled in the league to-day as any other team. The former is going right along signing its players, and the Washington club is now in a better condition than it has been since the season closed. The Washington-Baltimore deal is about consummated, and the terms of agreement were signed and approved on Monday. The Baltimore end of the combination will be able to transfer the best of the last year's team to Washington, who, with such players as Ted Sullivan has already engaged, ought to make a good showing against the other league clubs.

JENKS' DREAM.

Jenks had a queer dream the other night. He thought he saw a prize-fighters' ring, and in the middle of it stood a doughty little champion who met and deliberately knocked over, one by one, a score or more of big, burly-looking fellows, as they advanced to the attack. Giants as they were in size, the valiant pigmy proved more than a match for them. It was all so funny that Jenks woke up laughing. He accounts for the dream by the fact that he had just come to the conclusion, after trying nearly every big, drastic pill on the market, that Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, or tiny Sugar-coated Granules, easily "knock out" and beat all the big pills hollow! They are the original and only genuine Little Liver Pills.

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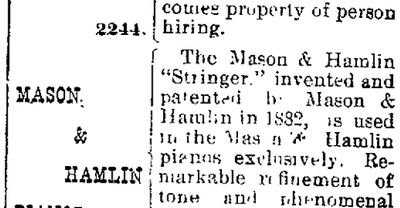

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ONE GOWN IN A THOUSAND

OLIVE HARPER DESCRIBES A POEM IN THE DRESS LINE.

The New Ball Dresses That Will Be Worn This Season—The Woman Who Knows How to Attire Herself—Several Perfectly Ravishing Loves of Bonnets.

[Special Correspondence.]

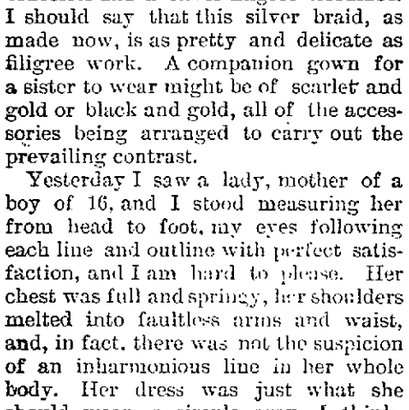
NEW YORK, Dec. 19.—I recently stood before a window full of the new ball dresses which will be worn this season. There was a black tulle all covered with golden half moons; a blue gauze with silver stars sprinkled all over it, like those one sees in a frosty sky; a pink one which held also just a suspicion of a purple haze in it, and all through its meshes gleamed small crescent moons surrounded by tiny stars. There are two styles of ball dresses only for young ladies this winter. One is the very light gauzy woolens in the most delicate colors, such as ashes of lilac, pale pink, straw and canary, blue and green, exactly the color of the inside of a peapod.

THE IDEAL GOWN.

After the light woolen materials, such as clairette, nun's veiling, cashmere so sheer that it looks like crepe, come the thin goods in silk tissue and tulle. Tulle is the prettiest and has the most delicate effect, but it seems that almost a breath tears it. While the silk tissue is quite tough and can be worn several times, the tulle dress seldom lasts for two occasions. I saw one beautiful gown made of white tulle, with three rows of narrow silver braid around the bottom above the hem, and along the edge of the shawl front drapery, and down the sides of the full gathered back drapery. It also bordered the neck and outlined the figure by being sewn down the darts and seams. The sash that was worn with this was of white silk brocaded in silver, and with a deep fringe of white silk and silver knotted in a fanciful design.

A Greek silver fillet was worn in the hair with this gown, and silver bangle bracelets and a silver filigree necklace. I should say that this silver braid, as made now, is as pretty and delicate as filigree work. A companion gown for a sister to wear might be of scarlet and gold or black and gold, all of the accessories being arranged to carry out the prevailing contrast.

Yesterday I saw a lady, mother of a boy of 16, and I stood measuring her from head to foot, my eyes following each line and outline with perfect satisfaction, and I am hard to please. Her chest was full and springy, her shoulders melted into faultless arms and waist, and, in fact, there was not the suspicion of an inharmonious line in her whole body. Her dress was just what she should wear, a simple gray, I think, princesse shape, walking length, neatly but not lavishly trimmed, and the whole effect was perfect. And why? Because this woman knows herself; because she does not belittle herself by adopting everybody's ideas as to dress. She dresses in the manner most suitable and becoming to herself, and in her simple gown was a far more pleasing picture and better dressed than hundreds of other women whose dresses cost ten times the sum her's cost. I guess I might add that this woman's name is Eliza Archard Conner, and many others will agree with me.



OTHER PERFECTLY RAVISHING LOVES.

Another dainty dresser called on me this week. I cannot remember what she wore, only it was a part and parcel of herself, excepting her hat, and it struck me as being the prettiest hat I have seen. It had a low crown, with a turned up rim, and coming out to a point in front. It was of dark felt, and had ribbon bows on the front of the crown and two rich plumes, which fell over the left side of the rim, down nearly to her temples. The wearer was Mrs. Eliza Putnam Heaton, who has done so much journalistic work helpful to womankind. As soon as I can find a hat just like that I am going to show it to my kind readers. In default of that, this week, I will show them some other perfectly ravishing loves.

OLIVE HARPER.

Iowa's Ice Cave.

A party was made up here today to visit Iowa's famous ice cave. It is but half a mile from this town, and produces unlimited ice in summer. The party left the Winnesheik house this afternoon and walked a half mile along the Iowa river. The bluffs at this point are about 400 feet high. There is a steep climb of 200 feet, and a rock, having the appearance of gypsum, juts out for fifty feet. The entrance to the cave is a fissure ten feet wide and twenty feet high. A strong current of cold air was issuing from the cave. Candles were lighted and preparations were made to enter.

Thirty feet inside the cave the path turns to the left and downward toward the river. The slope is gradual, the walls and roof being within hand's reach most of the time. One hundred feet from the mouth the roof and walls were found coated with ice, which increased in thickness as the party penetrated. There was no dripping or mud, and pieces of ice two feet long were scaled off the roof. Owing to the fitful light and danger of exploration, the party did not go in more than 200 feet. The path continued to incline toward the river, and the temperature was freezing.—Decorah (Ia.) Special.

One of Dakota's Plucky Daughters.

Miss Lizzie Duffield who has spent the past six years in South Dakota, arrived in the city today en route to her former home in Bloomfield. Miss Duffield was among the first young ladies to brave the hardships of claim life and take up land in Dakota, and she is now the fortunate owner of 320 acres of excellent farm land, half of which is a short distance from Harold, Hyde county. The other quarter section is near the thriving town of Aulkton, and all of which will certainly be valuable property in time. All the adventures of life far out upon the prairie, with the nearest neighbor a mile and a half distant, the perils in storm and flood and the danger of living alone for weeks at a time, have been undergone. She was one of those brave and resolute Dakota school teachers who, with a few pupils under her care, encountered the awful storm of January, 1888. During the long night which followed the dreadful blizzard, with scant fuel, she kept herself and the children from freezing only by the utmost exertion, until all were rescued from their fearful situation at 5 o'clock the next morning.—Des Moines (Ia.) Special.

West Virginia's Samson.

Mat Kramer, of Putnam county, this state, who is supposed by men who know him to be the strongest man in the civilized world, is attracting the attention of the sporting circles far and near. One of his recent feats, in which almost superhuman strength is called into account, was witnessed only a few days ago by a number of the best citizens. He raised, apparently with the greatest ease, a huge pedestal weighing 1,200 pounds, and held it aloft above his head for several seconds. Mr. Kramer is over six feet in height and tips the beam at 285 pounds. It has been frequently asserted by papers in this section of the state that he has exhibited deeds of strength that would make the renowned Australian giant turn green with envy, and Editor Tippett this week announces in his paper that this modern Samson can tie Sullivan with one hand and thrash the "Boston baked beans" out of him with the other. There are men in this county who will stake $1,000 that he is the strongest human being in existence today.—Wheeling Intelligencer

The Buffalo Moth.

Tuesday night the women of Philadelphia slept but little; for there was an enemy of theirs in the city that they have long dreaded. The enemy was the celebrated "buffalo moth," the destroyer of carpets. Millions of these moths were blown into Philadelphia by a favoring wind. The Philadelphia Inquirer says that "in a short time millions and millions of the little insects were holding high carnival around the electric lights. As fast as they'd rush into the strong glare they would curl up and die. For hours they fell in showers on the pavements and pestered passers by. At Wanamaker's, between Eighth and Ninth streets, where three large arc lights make a brilliant glare, the atmosphere was thick with the buffalo exterminators, and the pavement carpeted so thickly with their dead bodies that they fairly crunched under the feet of pedestrians. It was like walking over a soft rug."

Welcoming a Son-in-Law.

One of Detroit's gilded youths is soon to be married to a pretty girl who is the youngest of a family of six. When he offered himself to the girl she referred him to her father, who is a plain, sensible man with no nonsense about him. He looked the young man over and asked him about his collaterals, and learned with some surprise that he hadn't any; he was a clerk on a small salary which was hardly enough for one to live on comfortably. "But I love your daughter," he ended by saying. "I love her very tenderly and she loves me, and I promise if you will give her to me to make her happy."

"All right," said the old man grimly, "take her, I've only six to provide for now, and one more won't make much difference."—Detroit Free Press.

A Dog's Wonderful Instinct

About four weeks ago Bill Webb, of Iron Mountain, traded his bulldog Jack for an Irish setter belonging to Professor Williams, a traveling showman. Williams took Jack with him to St. Paul, Minn. This morning Jack hopped off of a freight train in Iron Mountain on which he had jumped from an ore train at the "Y," some distance up the line. The dog must have made its way here from St. Paul, a distance of nearly four hundred miles, by stealing rides on freight, passenger and ore trains. When it found its old master here it was much emaciated, and how it had sense or instinct to get back to Iron Mountain is a mystery.—Iron Mountain (Mich.) Cor. Chicago Tribune.

OUR CHECKER COLUMN.

DECEMBER 19, 1889.

Address all communications to J. T. DENVIR, Editor, 621 W. Fifteenth St., CHICAGO, ILL.

Wyllie to Return to Scotland.

Some time ago it was stated in several of our Australian contemporaries that Wyllie, the famous "Herd Laddie," had definitely decided to settle in Australia, and that the next match for the draughts championship of the world—if any one felt inclined to try conclusions with the veteran—would take place in Melbourne, for which purpose the antipodean draught players expressed their willingness to allow liberal expenses. Much regret was expressed in draught circles here at this reported decision of the champion, and we are therefore glad to state, on the authority of a letter received from Mr. Wyllie himself during the past week, that the statement is erroneous, and that he intends returning to this country. Writing from Melbourne in the beginning of last month, the champion says in his letter: "I am waiting a challenge from America, since it was so plainly stated that I might expect one. I may state that I am willing to play any one there for a stake of £400 (£200 a side), and a wager of £5 additional on each won game, so as to lessen the inducement to play for draws when a game up is secured; the best of seventy restricted games to decide the match. If I do not get a challenge by next February I will begin preparing to return home." It is unlikely that Reed, the American champion, will trouble Wyllie within the time stated. It was Barker, it may be remembered, who, counting his chickens too soon, said he would challenge Wyllie "when through with Reed," and we may therefore look for having the "Herd Laddie" with us once more next summer.—Glasgow Herald.

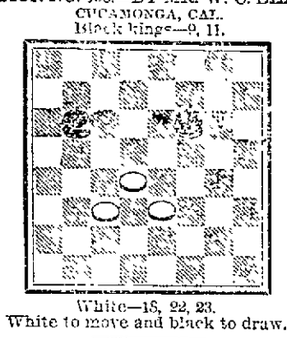
Mr. Robert Martins was, when last heard from, enlivening the players of Glasgow, Scotland.

L. S. Head, champion of Minnesota, will stop at Madison on his way East upon the invitation of I. P. Ketchum.

Mr. I. P. Ketchum, of Madison, Wis., visited the Chicago Checker Club and made good scores with those present. Mr. James P. Reed was anxious to meet him in a cross board play, but owing to the shortness of Mr. Ketchum's visit failed.

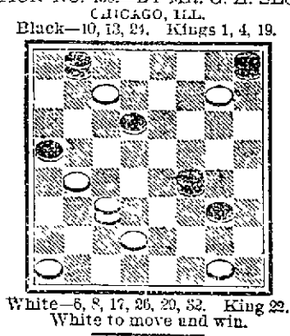
The two problems in this issue are apt to puzzle the majority of our readers. Mr. Belden's is exceptionally good, and is at any time likely to occur in play, while Mr. Slocum's is one of a deceptive character that probably will not occur in play, but elucidates the numerous ways that an ending can be won by a stroke.

POSITION NO. 158.—BY MR. W. C. BELDEN, CUCAMONGA, CAL.
Black kings—9, 11.



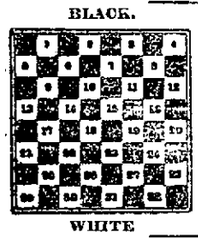
White—18, 22, 23.
White to move and black to draw.

POSITION NO. 159.—BY MR. G. H. SLOCUM CHICAGO, ILL.
Black—10, 13, 24. Kings 1, 4, 19.



White—6, 8, 17, 26, 29, 32. King 22.
White to move and win.

BLACK.



WHITE

REFERENCE BOARD.

At the commencement of a game, the Black Men occupy the squares numbered 1 to 12, the White Men those numbered 21 to 32. Put the men on a board, number it as chart; play over one of the games below twice, and then you can in one sense of the word consider yourself a checker player. Try it!! Blacks always move first

GAME NO. 231.—"PAISLEY."
Played by correspondence between I. J. Brown, of Richmond, Ind., and I. O. Whitesides, of Aurora, Neb.

11..16	25..18	15..21	3.. 8	10..17
22..18	5..14	28..19	15..19	21..14
10..14	18.. 9	8..11	23..16	18..23
24..19	6..13	16.. 7	12..19	14..10
16..20	32..28	2..11	8..11	23..25
25..22	11..15	19..16	19..24	10.. 7
7..10	29..25	11..15	11..16	25..29
28..24	1.. 6	27..23	28..32	7.. 3
8..11	25..22	20..24	16 19	29..25
30..25	6.. 9	16..11	32..28	3.. 8
3.. 8	19..16	24..28	22 17(a	25..22
22..17	12..19	11.. 7	13..22	19..23
9..13	23..16	4.. 8	26 17	Drown
18.. 9	9..14	7.. 3	14..18	won
13..22	24..19	8..12	17..11	

(a) Mr. Brown in writing this game for our department said: "Mr Whitesides expected me to play 26-2? at this stage, which would have allowed him to draw by 10-15, etc."

GAME NO. 232.—"SINGLE CORNER."

11..15	4.. 8	9..13	6..10	1..10
22..18	24..20	32 28	18..15	27..24
15..22	12..16	10..15	11..18	†)3.. 7
25..18	26..22	24..19	20..11	
8..11	8..13	15..24	7..16	
29..25	28..24	28..19	23.. 6	

(†) Referring to this move—16-20 was played by Mr. Bletcher against Mr. Moir in the International Match (see "McCall's Match Games," No. 50)—Mr. R. McNab (Govan), writes to the Glasgow Herald: "Disappointed that no one commented on the twenty-seventh move in Game 2,451 (quoted by Messrs. Lees and McCaughie in Weekly Herald of November 9, in which Black plays 16-20 and White replies 23-18, and secures a winning position, defeating Black all along the lines), I venture to suggest, instead of 24-20, Black to play 3-7 followed by 7-11 to any reply of White, and Black, I think, gets an irreguable position." We give the position prior to 3-7, and append Mr. McNab's play:

Black—2, 3, 5, 10, 12, 13, 16.
White—19, 21, 23, 24, 25, 30, 31.
Black to play as follows:

3.. 7	16..23	27..31	19..24	23..18
25..22	21..19	10.. 7	8..11	10..15
7..11	11..16	31..27	24..27	2.. 7
23..18(1	19..15	7.. 3	3.. 8	15..22
10..14	16..20	27..23	27..31	7..16
18.. 9	14..10	11.. 8	11..15	23..18
5..14	23..27	13..16	31..27	16..20
30..25(a	31..24	8.. 4	8..11	25..22
14..18	20..27	16..19	27..24	24..27
23..14	15..11	4.. 8	15..10	Drawn

Variation A.

24..20	11..15	1.. 5	32..28	b)30..25	19..15
14..18	9.. 5	23..27	14..18	2.. 7	17..14
28..14	15..19	5.. 9	24..27	25..22	19..16
16..23	5.. 1	27..32	31..24	7..11	Draw
14.. 9	19..24	9..14	28..19	21..17	

(b) 18-23, 19 26, 30-23, 2-7, 23-18, 7-10—Drawn.

Variation 1.

30..26(2	26..17	20..11	17..14	18..15
11..15	5.. 9	13..16	10..17	Drawn
22..17	24..20(c	23..18	21..14	
18..22	15..24	9..13	16..20	

Variation C.

17..13	2.. 9	31..24	17..13	15..18
16..20	21..17	9..14		B. wins
13.. 6	20..27			

Variation 2.

24..20(3	15..24	22..17	16..20	21..14
11..15	30..26(d	13..22	17..14	24..27
20..11	12..16	21..17	10..17	Drawn

Variation D.

23..19	22..17	17..14	19..15	10.. 7
24..28	13..22	10..17	24..19	16..19
30..26(*	26..17	21..14	14..10	15..10
28..32	32..28	28..24	19..16	B. wins

*Since the above was in type we have received play for a draw, by 22-18 at this stage, from Mr. McNab.

Variation 3.

30..25	24..19	10..14	21..14	17..14
11..15	28..26	18.. 9	30..21	10.. 7
23..18(e	22..18	5..14	3.. 8	2..11
16..23	26..30	8.. 3	21..17	Drawn
18..11(‡	11.. 8	14..17	14..10	

Variation E.

24..20	23..18	21..14	25..23(g	15..11
15..24	24..27	27..31	17..21	9..13
20..11	31..24	14..10(f	23..17	17..14
12..16	20..27	31..26	26..23	23..18
11.. 8	18..14	26..19	19..15	B. wins
16..20	10..17	18..17	5.. 9	

Variation F.

23..19	19..15	25..21	15..11	11.. 7
31..26	13..17	26..23	8.. 6	B. wins

(‡) This and the following move are both white moves, an error of Mr. McNab's.

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If your dealer does not keep Crown, do not let him persuade you to buy some other he can has to be just as good, but ask him to oblige you by getting

DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER.

KIRK'S AMERICAN FAMILY SOAP.

YES, MY DEAR, BREAD IS THE STAFF OF LIFE

and yet one can eat too much of it.
People can also use too much blacking and they become the slaves of

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An overload of bread may not injure you, but will make you very uncomfortable until your stomach is relieved; so will an overloading of Acme Blacking not injure your shoes, but make them look unsightly 'till you have cleaned them. To prevent abuse, read and follow directions.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.
The Best Blacking for Men, Women and Children

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BLACK SILK.
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Our silks were bought before the rise.
The prices are lower than prices can possibly in a stock bought since.
Over 200 grades to select from in plain and fancy Black Silks—all the staple weaves and many new ones.
Everything in Colored Silks for evening wear or fancy work, at lowest prices.
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Everything will be sent by mail, express or freight to any address, and satisfaction is always guaranteed.

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Some rare Dress Goods Bargains for this month. Such unusual values as will make trade lively in these Departments.

50 pcs. 50 inch Tricots at 25 cents—all dark seasonable colors, good serviceable fabric: adapted for school and house wear. Note the width—50 inches, 25 cents.

100 pcs. double width suitings in choice new colorings, 30 cents.

Large lot of Scotch German and French Plaids, 42 inches wide, all wool, very stylish and effective, 75 cents, regular price has been $1.25. These are plums for shrewd buyers.

50 shades of 46 inch, all wool colored Cashmeres at 55 cents, special value and equal to quality, usually sold at 75 cents.

Another line of 46 inch colored Cashmeres at 75 cents, worth $1.00.

For Holiday Presents in these Dress Goods Departments, we have put up 500 Dress Patterns in neat attractive boxes, plain colors and combinations to sell for $2.00 to $12.00 for the suit pattern. Every one of these suit patterns at special low prices.

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One double frame dwelling house situated on South East Street. Possession given at once.

FOR SALE.
One frame dwelling, five rooms, good cellar.
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One vacant lot. All cheap.

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At a bargain—A nice little home with 5¾ acres of land and good buildings, near Paul's station.
5¾ acres of land, well improved, in 4th ward.
Farm of 71¼ acres, 3½ miles south-east Massillon. This farm is well improved, good barn, house and out-buildings, has about 12 acres of timber. Terms easy.
A well improved farm of 57½ acres in Jennings county, O.
Thirteen room house and good lot, on the corner of Tremont and Hill streets.
Seven room house and lot on South Grant street.
House and lot No. 54 North Mill street.
The Dornecker house on North Mill street.

C., L. & W. Railroad.

In effect February 3, 1889.

	No. 6. Accom.	No. 8.	No. 1.		No. 7. Accom.	No. 9 *	No. 5.		No. 3. Accom.
	1 20am	6 30am	7 20	Cleveland	6 45am	12 30pm	4 15pm		4 45pm
	6 30am	7 20	8 05	Grafton	7 65	1 20	5 25		5 25
	7 20	8 05	10 15	Elyria	7 00am	2 15	6 25		6 25
	8 05	10 15	10 40	Grafton	7 45	2 45	6 55		6 55
	10 15	10 40	11 45	Medina	8 20	3 22	7 30		7 30
	10 40	11 45	12 06pm	Camp Chippewa	8 47	3 50	8 00		8 00
	11 45	12 06pm	1 05	Seville	8 57	4 00	8 10		8 10
	12 06pm	1 05	1 30	Sterling	9 06	4 10	8 20		8 20
	1 30	1 50	2 15	Warwick	9 31	4 35	8 45		8 45
	1 50	2 15	3 22	Canal Fulton	9 40	5 05	9 00		9 00
	2 15	3 22	3 50	Paula	9 50	5 15			
	3 22	3 50	6 05	Massillon	10 02*	5 21*	9 12*		9 32*
	3 50	6 05	6 30	Navarre	10 15*	5 47*	9 25*		9 47*
	6 05	6 30	6 50	Justus	10 21	5 52	9 32		9 52
	6 30	6 50	7 10	Beach City	10 28	6 02	9 38		10 02
	6 50	7 10	7 30	Canal Dover	10 13	6 28	9 55		10 28
	7 10	7 30	7 50	New Philadelphia	11 02	6 55	10 25		10 55
	7 30	7 50	8 10	Uhrichsville	11 26	7 20	10 50		11 20
	7 50	8 10	8 30	Freeport	12 14	7 55	11 35		12 05
	8 10	8 30	8 50	Dover	12 24	8 05	11 45		12 15
	8 30	8 50	9 10	Flushing	12 47	8 30	12 10		12 40
	8 50	9 10	9 30	Barton	1 05	8 50	12 30		1 00
	9 10	9 30	9 50	Bridgeport	1 30	9 15	12 55		1 25
	9 30	9 50	10 10	Arr.	1 45	9 30	1 10		1 40
	9 50	10 10	10 30	Lv.	2 00	9 45	1 25		1 55
	10 10	10 30	10 45	Martin's Ferry	2 15	10 00	1 40		2 10
	10 30	10 45	11 00	Bridgeport	2 30	10 15	1 55		2 25
	10 45	11 00	11 15	Wheeling	2 45	10 30	2 10		2 40
	11 00	11 15	11 30	Arr.	3 00	10 45	2 25		2 55
	11 15	11 30	11 45	Lv.	3 15	11 00	2 40		3 10
	11 30	11 45	12 00m	Bellaire	3 30	11 15	2 55		3 25
	11 45	12 00m	12 15pm	Glencoe	3 45	11 30	3 10		3 40
	12 00m	12 15pm	12 30	Powhatan	4 00	11 45	3 25		3 55
	12 15pm	12 30	12 45	Arr.	4 15	12 00m	3 40		4 10
	12 30	12 45	1 00	Lv.	4 30	12 15pm	3 55		4 25
	12 45	1 00	1 15	Martin's Ferry	4 45	12 30	4 10		4 40
	1 00	1 15	1 30	Bridgeport	5 00	12 45	4 25		4 55
	1 15	1 30	1 45	Wheeling	5 15	1 00	4 40		5 10
	1 30	1 45	2 00	Arr.	5 30	1 15	4 55		5 25
	1 45	2 00	2 15	Lv.	5 45	1 30	5 10		5 40
	2 00	2 15	2 30	Bellaire	6 00	1 45	5 25		5 55
	2 15	2 30	2 45	Glencoe	6 15	2 00	5 40		6 10
	2 30	2 45	3 00	Powhatan	6 30	2 15	5 55		6 25
	2 45	3 00	3 15	Arr.	6 45	2 30	6 10		6 40
	3 00	3 15	3 30	Lv.	7 00	2 45	6 25		6 55
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	3 30	3 45	4 00	Bridgeport	7 30	3 15	6 55		7 25
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	4 00	4 15	4 30	Arr.	8 00	3 45	7 25		7 55
	4 15	4 30	4 45	Lv.	8 15	4 00	7 40		8 10
	4 30	4 45	5 00	Bellaire	8 30	4 15	7 55		8 25
	4 45	5 00	5 15	Glencoe	8 45	4 30	8 10		8 40
	5 00	5 15	5 30	Powhatan	9 00	4 45	8 25		8 55
	5 15	5 30	5 45	Arr.	9 15	5 00	8 40		9 10
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Massillon Independent,

[WEEKLY ESTABLISHED IN 1868.]
[DAILY ESTABLISHED IN 1888.]
PUBLISHED BY
THE INDEPENDENT COMPANY,
Independent Building,
No. 20 E. Main Street,
MASSILLON - - OHIO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

DAILY.

One Year	$5 00
Six Months	2 50
Three Months	1 25

WEEKLY.

One Year	$1.00
Six Months	75
Three Months	50

The Independent's Telephone No. is 43.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1889.

"No system of suffrage can survive the intimidation of the voter or the falsification of the count."

What Baby McKee got from Santa Claus is of no interest outside of the infant's own family. The Baby is a political nuisance.

One of the great reviews is soon to publish Mr. Gladstone's arguments in favor of free trade, and a reply by Mr. Blaine in the same number.

There is this that puzzles Ohio Democracy: If Mr. Brice is defeated, where is next year's money to come from? If Mr. Brice is elected, where are next year's votes to come from?

Mr. Brice is quoting the law and the constitution to prove his residence in Ohio. But the simple fact remains that wherever his home may be in the light of the law, he resides in New York, does business in New York, and is as much a New Yorker as though he had never seen Ohio.

THE INDEPENDENT observes in a great many politically neutral newspapers a column article descriptive of the merits of Mr. John H. Thomas, and the necessity of sending him to the senate, there to foster so-talled tariff reform. In a spirit of inquiry THE INDEPENDENT would like to know why so many of its esteemed contemoraries have been moved to simultaneously enter the political arena, each printing the same picture and same eulogy of Mr. John H. Thomas.

It is the most pleasant characteristic of the holiday season that, no matter what has occurred, or is likely to occur, as the great day approaches, all other feelings give way to one overpowering sentiment of universal kindliness. Whole volumes might be printed and long sermons will be preached, but better than all the books and all the sermons is the simple wish, which THE INDEPENDENT exchanges with the rest of the world; that is, here's wishing you all a Merry Christmas!

The proposal of a limited postal telegraph is one of the ideas conceived by this country's business man postmaster general, and the bill introduced by Senator Cullom provides the ways and means. Public appreciation of improvements in the postal service is more often developed than immediately experienced, but in this case it would take but a very few weeks to insure the popularity of Mr. Wanamaker's pet enterprise. It would be available only in free delivery cities where upon payment by stamp, telegraph letters, transmitted by the regular companies, would be turned over to the local postoffices for delivery by the carriers, upon the first when the ... after receipt.

According to the last census there are about 10,000,00 workers in this country and they work on an average ten hours per day. It is estimated that there are 1,500,000 continually idle. If the working day be reduced to eight hours, it will require the labor of 2,000,000 more to produce the goods that are annually produced. Then, as laborers would cease to compete for an opportunity to labor, wages would surely increase. Just so long as there are vain seekers after employment, just so long will wages be regulated by the terms that will be accepted by the most needy. The hours of labor must be reduced. Eight hours for work, eight for refreshment and sleep and eight for the improvement of our minds.—Trades Gazette.

Henry W. Grady, the editor of the Atlanta Constitution, is dead! This time the South indeed has cause to mourn, and this time the whole nation from Maine to California, from Superior to the Gulf, will join in a sorrow at the loss of a man whose brilliant intellect and energetic methods were bent to accomplish one purpose, and that one the patriotic ambition to build up the New South. Though young in years he had achieved a success that was national in its character, and had accomplished results that will brighten his name forever. A journalist who had few equals, and an orator of undoubted power, Henry Grady will live in Georgia's history as the most illustrious private citizen that the commonwealth ever has produced.

The Chicago Tribune was asked by a correspondent to furnish information about the two Australian colonies, of New South Wales and Victoria, the former of which has pursued a free trade policy while the latter has adhered to the protective system. In reply The Tribune states:

It appears from the statistics given that, while New South Wales has twice the area of Victoria and just as good soil, the population of the colonies is the same; but there are twice as many manufactories in Victoria as in the free trade colony of New South Wales; that in the four years from 1882 to 1886 the bank capital of the former increased more rapidly than that of the latter, but that its indebtedness did not increase nearly as rapidly. It also appears that while the imports of New South Wales exceed the exports $30,000,000 a year, those of Victoria are in excess but $10,000,000, and that the latter country is not drained of its gold as the former is."

Ohio senatorial literature has received some interesting contributions within forty-eight hours. From Mansfield, Mr. M. D. Harter says:

"If Mr. Brice should be sent to the senate from Ohio, it would degrade the state to the position of a pocket borough like Nevada, which is represented also by non-residents. While Mr. Brice may be entirely above the purchase of the office, and I like to feel that he is, still, if elected now, the popular feeling in our party, as well as outside of it, would be that three quarters of the votes he would get were purchased. This Mr. Brice cannot stand, and the state will not tolerate."

Last night at Cleveland the well advertised anti-Brice meeting was held. There were not very many present, but there was an amount of intellectual force present that made the meeting remarkable.

Judge Lawrence said:

"Men known to be impecunious boodlers are found traveling over the state, stopping at the best hotels and spending money freely. Trusted agents visit members-elect, and some sudden conversions are witnessed. Newspaper notices, prepared at the central literary bureau, appear in newspapers all over the state. False statements are published, and when corrected the correction is not published."

Judge Blandin followed, and in the course of his speech inquired:

"Will somebody tell me what there is in the career, in the history, in the character of Mr. Calvin S. Brice that will give any assurance that he will not be down there representing the millionaires and the interest of consolidated capital as against the interest of the people, seeking to fasten upon their necks the yokes which they have been carrying a great many years?" [Applause.]

Then William Heisley got up and remarked:

"When the Democratic party can be purchased like sheep in the shambles by New York capitalists, it is false to its promises, and false to its creed. We have always professed to be the party of the people, the poor man's friend, and by no means the special friend of the capitalist millionaire. To-night Calvin S. Brice wants us to kneel down to Wall street and cry, "Great is Diana of the Ephesian!" [Laughter.] I am opposed to every man who enters his name in this race as the representative of capital. I am for the preservation of the rights of the people. Wealth should be no disqualification for a position, and wealth should be no qualification. [Applause.] Brains, ability, true Democracy should be the criteria; and of all the men spoken of for the United States senate this fall the three with the least brains and who have the least claim on the senatorship are Calvin S. Brice, John H. Thomas and Mr. Bookwalter."

There was plenty more said. Mr. Foran spoke, Gen. Morgan, Gen. A. J. Warner, Irvin Dungan, and plenty more good Democrats sent in red hot letters denouncing the candidacy of Mr. Brice.

DR. GROFF

ASSUMES RESPONSIBILITY FOR DEHORNING CATTLE.

Replying to Dr. Gove, and Justifying His Professional Acts by an Extended Argument.

MR. EDITOR:—Since the dehorning of Farmer Yost's cattle, on the Richville road, the opponents to the practice have again allowed themselves to be heard from, not by any convincing arguments, but by unscrupulous remarks and abuse, such as ignorance alone will resort to as arguments of offense instead of defense; also by trying to enthuse the members of the Humane Society to prosecute. The offenders failed in this, however. Dr. Gove, with a determination to put all questions of doubt to an end, with a will to attain scientific anatomical knowledge, seizes hold of a bovine head and exposes to view the long-hidden mysteries of an ox's head and, to his great surprise, discovers that the horn has an opening almost the entire length of the horn. He also finds what he calls horn core; he finds the horn core full of small openings, in which he sees numerous blood vessels and nerves, also a mucous membrane inside the horn core, which is also richly supplied with nerves. He finds another membrane which he calls the sensitive lamina between the horn and the horn core, which is extremely sensitive, but still our Doctor is not satisfied. He is in search of science. He returns again. By close and elaborate research he finds around the base of the horn skin, which is very vascular, therefore it must be necessarily especially well supplied with nerves. Surely this must be a very sensitive appendage; it must be very painful for such a sensitive part of the animal to come in contact with any object. A person cannot help but wonder that the Creator did not place a shield of protection around such a delicate part, which is intended to be used as a weapon of defense and offense when in combat with surrounding foes. Now, for a moment, let us compare Dr. Gove's theory with eminent writers. This sensitive horn core is nothing more than a bone defined by Percival, Strangeway and Chauveau as a hard, yellowish white substance, composed of inorganic salts and organic matter. Although nerves pass through the bone to the medullary or marrow through the openings called the nutrient foramen, however the horn of an ox has no marrow, consequently we do not find the nerves as sensitive in that part as some might suppose. But the Doctor found numerous openings through the horn core in which he found numerous blood vessels and nerves. Now the fact is, some of these openings contain nothing and connect with the main opening of the horn, which acts as conveyor of heat through the horn. Those smaller openings are called havision canals for the passage of nutrient blood vessels. That very delicate, sensitive mucous membrane he finds inside the horn is so delicate that the naked eye can hardly discover any membrane at all, and entirely insensitive. It is a continuation of the mucous membrane of the sinews of the head.

I have frequently trephined the sinews of horses heads through the frontal bone after the skin and periosteum were removed. I could remove bone and mucous membrane without the animal showing the least signs of pain.

Now if the doctor has made new discoveries in the nervous system of an ox's horns and head, and the veiny vascular skin around the base of the horn, how would he account for the great blood supply at that point, and why does he suppose, that a vascular part must be more supplied with sensation than a part that has blood vessels. We will look at the sensitive lamina one moment, which he compares to the quick of the finger nail. A lamina is defined as plates or leaves overlapping each other, forming a union of the parts. The membrane betwen the hornbone and horn proper, is the perioiteum, a continuation of the covering of the frontal bone. This membrane is the only sensitive part of the horn; which is supplied by minute branches of the fifth or trifacial nerve.

The doctor has a great deal to say about cruel treatment to dumb animals. He seems to know all about dehorning cattle, although never saw any dehorned, and still knows more about it than any one who has seen this operation. This tender hearted doctor would not call it cruel to turn hot steam on a horse's leg from the hose of a engine to cure spavin, scalding away the skin and muscles to the bone over a great part of the leg.

Here is another reformer, a doctor of the law, W. E. Russell. Judging from the tenor of his conversation he must be somewhat related to the doctor who just put up his pen. With bleeding heart for those beautiful horns, with authority in his hand ready to mete out punishment to those barbarous dehorners. He seems to know all about dehorning. By what means has he obtained this knowledge he does not say, but he knows very well it is cruel. He does not care as to the preponderence of evidence in its favor; he has not made up his mind; he needs no testimony; he will receive no testimony, only from those who are opposed to it. He also says that some of our most intelligent farmers are divided on this subject. There is no theory, however good it may be, but what it must face its opposition. But I challenge Mr. Russell and get the opinion of every farmer who has tried to inform himself, that you will get a unanimous voice in its favor. But, says Mr. Russell: "I have the testimony of all the intelligent veterinary surgeons against it."

Now Lawyer Russell your assertion covers considerable ground, at the same time confine the intellectuall part of the profession to so small a scope, "I venture to say not one of those doctors that you and Dr. Gove have solicited as testimony ever saw a horn taken off and know they have no experience with cattle. But let us cross examine some of those expert witnesses. There is that doctor Paaran, of Illinois, he says he regards dehorning as a cruel act; that doctor Paaren was an important witness against H. H. Haaff at the trial at Chicago for dehorning cattle afterwards the same Dr. Daaren's wife in a divorce trial swore that he made her sleep with the dogs and also was put out of the office of the live stock commission for disorderly conduct. That is what Mr. Russell call- intelligence. Next comes Dr. W. F. Derr giving his opinion without having a particle of experience, also claiming dehorning does not make a vicious bull gentle. I suppose we will have to ignore the statements of well to do farmers whose reputation as to truth and integrity cannot be disputed. When Dr. Derr speaks a man whose name will remain vivid in the minds of those who knew him in the past. Dr. Jeannin objects to the operation without anaesthetics, but why not use it on all painful operations, especially those which are more painful than dehorning. The doctor also goes out in sympathy for the poor farmer who pays his hard earned money for an operation that does him no good; only for the operator who is after nothing but filthy lucre. Since the opposition are getting rather personal, I am obliged to follow them a little way and gently sling back some of the coarse particles of dirt intended for me. Now that sympathy expressed by Dr. Jeannin is indeed one of the characteristics which help to constitute a good man, I suppose the doctor has forgotten the time a doctor of Harvard became very indignant at me for not agreeing with his unfavorable prognosis, and for not ordering the destruction of an animal to save his professional reputation, which would have been at the expense of the loss of a valuable mare for the farmer. Of course that would have been some of Mr. Russell's so-called intelligence. I wonder whether he remembers how a doctor fired a horse's leg for spavin and charged ten dollars; afterward fired him again and charged another ten dollars. The horse was then brought to me, treated for a different ailment and cured at the expense of one dollar. Mr. Russell would call that intelligent smartness. It is apparent this controversy does not proceed from alleged sympathy they may have for the dumb animals, but a sort of personal jealousy. Time and space will not allow me to give all the disadvantages of horn cattle, nor the advantages of hornless cattle, nor the practicability of making artificial mouleys. Neither would I try to encourage veterinaries to practice it, as there is not enough lucre in it to compare with the amount of work it requires. No surgeon or farmer can do it. There is no danger, and the pain is not one half so great as those who are guessing at it would make it. I have dehorned in the neighborhood of one hundred cattle in Stark and Wayne counties in the last three years, and not one of them lost a single meal through the operation, but everyone went to eating as soon as released, which cannot be said of some other operations. I was called yesterday to see a calf which was shamefully gored in the chest by a cross cow, which has become a terror to the farmers and every living thing that may come in her reach. I was asked what to do with the cow. I suggested that the farmer should not do anything with her without seeing Dr. Gove. Now if those faultfinders would endeavor to produce some convincing argument instead of thus saying aye, we will try to profit by them, and if plainly shown that the benefits derived by dehorning are not sufficient compared with the amount of pain inflicted, then reason, humanity and good judgment would dictate to discontinue the practice at once. But what shall the farmer do to stop those daily heart rending scenes in our barnyards which are enough to make the blood chill in a person's veins?

F. B. GROFF, V. S.

AT INDIANAPOLIS.

QUESTIONS OF NATIONAL CHARACTER

Considered, Only: The Scale of Prices Adopted.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 20.—The convention of the Progressive Union of miners met this morning at 8 o'clock. The opinions expressed by the delegates during the last few days were crystallized into a series of important resolutions. The delegates were careful only to recommend questions of a national character, leaving the national convention, to be held at Columbus, O., in January, to take final action. On questions relating to competitive districts they were very emphatic. The eight-hour question, the question of a general supervision and machine mining will be considered at the January convention, together with a large defense fund, which calls for one dollar per man for three months.

The delegates are determined that no time shall be lost in drafting a plan of solidifying the forces, and appointed John McBride, David Ross and Patrick McBryde as a committee to confer with the officers of D. A. 135, K. of L. The committee will leave for Columbus at once. The feeling of the delegates can be best be expressed by the following scale of prices adopted to take effect on May 1, 1890: Hocking valley, 80 cents per ton; Pittsburg, 90 cents; Indian block, 95; bituminous, 85; Braidwood, Ill, $1.05; Lasalle, $1.00; Spring valley, $1.00; Streator, 90 Springfield, 70; Mount Olive, 65; West Virginia, 80.

As soon as possible after May 1, 1890, the above scale will be put into effect, the miners to remain idle until all receive the price. Other competitive districts will be asked to take similar action, so that if the miners join forces, and from present appearances they will do so, next year will see one of the greatest strikes the country has ever witnessed or the miners shall receive a large increase in the present rate of mining.

Notice.

W. E. Groff, junior member of firm Dr. F. Z. Groff & Son, Veterinary Surgeons, has again left the fore part of the winter to attend his second term at the American Veterinary College, New York. The senior doctor is obliged to divide his time between the two offices, Massillon and Sippo, and will endeavor to give the best satisfaction he can by customers exercising a little patience. Horses treated and boarded by day or week. Both offices connected with telephone.

F. Z. GROFF.

At the Churches.

Christmas services at the churches were all well attended. The music at St. Timothy's was especially fine and the urgency to have it repeated Sunday is so great, that it will probably be done.

At both the Catholic churches elaborate preparations had been made, and the music was up to the established high standard.

Services at the U. B. Church were more than ordinarily interesting, and the decorations were much admired. Probably fifty people visited the church at different times yesterday, being attracted by the immense picture, 14x16, drawn in colors by Mr. John H. Williams. The decorations will remain intact until after Sunday.

BRICE AND BOODLE.

THOMAS NOW CONSIDERED THE ONLY OPPONENT

Who Stands in the Rain-bow Chase's Way—McMahon's Time May Come.

A Cincinnati Commercial Gazette special from Lima says: "Mr. Brice and his friends express themselves very confidently, but they decline to give the number of votes that can be relied upon in caucus.

"It is the belief here that the publications made in the New York World, and telegraphed to Ohio, touching the legal residence of Brice, were inspired by the Thomas bureau. The Brice management has taken pains not only to meet the charge, but has commenced to retaliate on Thomas. There is now active war between the Brice and Thomas men, with campaign headquarters respectively at Lima and Springfield, each with branch offices at Columbus, and agents in nearly every county in the state. The Brice-Thomas antagonism is becoming decidedly personal, and by the time the controversy is removed to Columbus for final settlement it will probably have become rancorous, in spite of all the conciliatory and soft phrases of the principals. There is but little attention being paid by the Brice men to McMahon, they evidently having made up their minds that Thomas is the only real opponent. The situation is such, however, and the permanent results flowing from the selection of either Brice or Thomas are so threatening, that wisdom may assert itself in the Democracy at the last moment, and McMahon or some other equally representative party man, distinguished for something else besides his check-book, may be given the honor."

Mayor's Court.

Wm. Johnson, who claims Uhrichsville as his home, was discharged this morning with a reprimand, being impecunious. He was charged with loitering about saloons while his wife and two small children solicited aid about town.

A boatman named Callahan is in the jail charged with stealing an overcoat and pair of gloves from a farmer's wagon. The property was found in his possession.

Ed Lemady pleaded guilty to drunkenness and disorderly conduct this morning, and paid $6.10. He kicked open the door of the baggage room at the Ft. Wayne station, was severely cut on the head by a club in the hands of the baggage master, and also had a finger badly bitten by getting it into the baggage-master's mouth during the lively fight which took place between the two.

The Work of Highwaymen.

A dastardly piece of work was done at a late hour Tuesday night by supposed local highwaymen. The victim was Fritz Roseman, and the modern Claude Duvals operated in the darkness near the gas house while Fritz was on his way to deliver a turkey to No. 88 Clay street. Suddenly, and without any warning, the young man was pounced upon by the desperadoes from ambush, and the live representative American bird ruthlessly torn from his grasp, the assailants escaping without being recognized. A complaint was made to the police and a supposed participant in the crime made a tender of five dollars to suppress the matter, but Fritz declares that he would not compound a felony for a cool one hundred dollars, and that justice must be meted out though the heavens fall.

Moving Day Changed.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 25.—About twenty of the most prominent real estate agents in this city and Allegheny met for the purpose of changing moving day from April 1 to May 1. After considerable discussion on the matter one of the men present introduced and had carried the following resolution:

Resolved, That we, the undersigned real estate agents, recognizing the necessity of a change of moving day from April 1 to a more seasonable day, do hereby pledge ourselves as follows: We will advocate the change and urge all our landlords to accept it. That we will communicate with each landlord we represent, with his consent, make [illegible] for the coming year for thirteen months from April 1, 1890.

The agreement was signed by nearly every one present.

Cut His Lung With a Razor.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 25.—At Hartley, Del., Fred Maas, Alex Dill, George Petersen and John Honey, all blacksmiths and wheelwrights, quarreled while drinking and carousing, the trouble being started by Petersen's telling Maas that he did not know his business. Maas struck Petersen, who then cut Maas' left lung open with a razor. In the general fight that ensued, Petersen cut Dill's throat with a razor. Maas died in a few moments and Dill is dying. Honey, who was fighting on Petersen's side, was badly hurt, but disappeared after the fight. Petersen escaped to the woods over the Maryland line, and armed parties are searching for him. He is a man of respectable parentage and lived at Dover.

Brutal Slugging.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Dec. 25.—A prize fight was fought near Plymouth early yesterday morning between James Burns and James Farrell, which will probably result in the death of one of the principals. Four rounds, characterized by the most brutal slugging, were fought. When time was called for the fifth round Burns was unable to respond. An examination revealed the fact that he was badly injured internally. He was removed to a farm house and his death from lockjaw seems inevitable.

Resolutions of Appreciation.

BOSTON, Dec. 25.—The American Shipping and Industrial league, whose vice president for the state of Georgia was the late Henry W. Grady, have adopted a set of memorial resolutions expressing appreciation of Mr. Grady's sympathetic encouragement of the work of the league; the severe loss the league sustains in his death and the utmost sympathy with his widow and family.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

ALL WAS SIMPLICITY.

THE FUNERAL OF HENRY W. GRADY WITHOUT OSTENTATION.

The Procession That Followed the Body the Largest Ever Seen in Atlanta—Beautiful Floral Gifts From Many States—Old and Young, Black and White, Gaze on the Dead for the Last Time.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 26.—The funeral of Henry W. Grady was without ostentatious display or glittering pageant. All was simplicity, but the procession that followed the body to the grave was the largest that this state has ever seen, and evidences of genuine sorrow were everywhere visible. The honorary pallbearers and committees from each of the organizations to which Mr. Grady belonged proceeded to the residence at 9 a. m. In the honorary escort there were, besides men prominent in affairs in Georgia and the south, a number of northern friends. The body lay in a beautiful casket in the large parlor and here these friends took a last look at the beloved face.

At 10 o'clock a solemn procession wended its way to the First Methodist church, where the body was to lie in state. Here the local members of the Chi Phi fraternity, of which Mr. Grady was the highest officer in the state, took charge. Then for four hours the public was allowed to pass the casket in double lines and look upon the face. The floral designs, which came from friends everywhere, were most beautiful. Of these that given by The Constitution employes was especially noticeable and is mentioned because it was made after a design selected for another purpose by Mr. Grady himself. It was in the shape of Georgia's coat of arms with the simple words

"Georgia's Son"

on top of the arch and "Our Friend" at the base. The scenes during these four hours were most touching. Old and young, great and small, black and white, passed by the casket, and there was not a dry eye as the people realized that their best friend had gone.

The employes of The Constitution came in a body. Then they went to the house and acted as an escort of honor to the family to the church. The services were the simplest possible—reading of selections from the Scriptures, singing of hymns and prayers by Dr. Morrison (Methodist) and Dr. Barnett (Presbyterian) completed the services. The singing of Mr. Grady's favorite hymn, "Shall We Gather at the River," was especially touching.

The long procession wended its way to Oakland, and in the family vault of W. D. Grant the body of Henry W. Grady found a temporary resting place. One short prayer at the vault, and all was over.

He is gone, but the words of peace and good will for the north and south will keep him alive in the hearts of all of the people.

To Erect a Monument to His Memory.

A movement for a fund for a monument has been started and nearly $5,000 has been raised. The committee having the matter in charge has issued the following address:

"No character in history, ancient or modern, who bore an untitled name and fell in the ranks of private citizenship ere he reached his 40th year ever left behind him so many grief-stricken hearts and tear-stained faces, or such an abiding sense of irreparable as H. W. Grady. Measured by this comparison his grand personality assumes proportions which could not be comprehended while he lived. The young men of Atlanta have inaugurated a movement to erect a monument to his memory commensurate with these proportions, not alone to his memory, for that is imperishable in the hearts of his people, but also as an inspiration to future generations of young men, guiding their inspiration and ambition into paths of useful philanthrophy and lofty, self-sacrificing patriotism. The monument is already assured. The unparalleled spontaneity of response to the unpublished appeal which zealous friends made on the first day of the organization of the movement, has removed all questions as to enough funds being raised to build a glorious tribute to mankind. This address is, therefore, issued not as an appeal, but in order to extend the high privileges of giving to this noble cause; a privilege we do not wish to confine to any class or to any locality. While Atlanta claims him and his monument, and therefore fittingly takes the lead in the movement, she recognizes that this whole republic and that the whole people should have the pleasure of aiding in the perpetuation of the name and of the fame of him who surrendered his life in an effort to bring about peace and good will between the sections.

[Signed.] CHAS. S. NORTHEN,
Chairman, and many others.

"Remittances to this fund should be sent to T. A. Hammond, Jr., Gate City Bank building, Atlanta, Ga."

Quail No More.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 26.—Mr. Carroll McGill, the man who made a wager that he would eat a quail every day for thirty consecutive days, has finished his task. When congratulated by his friends he said: "Yes, I have won the wager, but my appetite for quail is completely sated, and I don't want to see another bird for a long time to come. You see, the idea of eating a quail every morning at a certain hour is all very well at first, but you can't begin to imagine how hard it becomes after a time. I was passionately fond of the bird, and for the first twenty days or so the thing went with a relish, but since then it has been anything but a pleasant task. I had the birds served in every way, but I finished as I began, with a roast. I don't feel any bad effects, but I do know that no money would tempt me to repeat the experiment."

Edison's Unique Patent.

VIENNA, Dec. 26.—It is stated that Edison sent a phonegraphic doll as a Christmas present to Arch Duchess Elizabeth, daughter of the late Crown Prince Rudolph. The toy is said to have excited the interest of the elder members of the imperial family and its recitations, songs, etc., are in constant demand.

Horatio E. Swazey, Esq., one of the most prominent and widely known members of the Suffolk bar, died last night at his residence in Boston.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

The next meeting of the Stark County Horticultural Society will be held at Louisville, January 1st, 1890.

The members of the choir of St. Mary's church were handsomely entertained by the organist, Mr. G. F. Paul, last night.

Mrs. Kate Meier complains to the police that last Friday night her Canal street saloon was robbed of cigars and tobacco.

John Altland, well-known all over the county, is lying dangerously sick, at the home of Adam Oberlin, in Tuscarawas township.

At a conference of leading Democrats held at Remi Clementz's Tuesday, it was decided to bring out and earnestly support Louis W. Gise for mayor.

A very handsome music box, valued at $100, was drawn yesterday, at Hathaway's, by Sam. and I James Oberlin, and Lewis Poor, who jointly held ticket number 22.

A medicine case was taken from Dr. J. L. McGhie's carriage, as it stood on the Main street bridge, Tuesday evening and was recovered this morning at a saloon where it had been pawned.

The Christian Endeavor Society will have a social at the residence of Charles E. Strobel, 106 Jarvis avenue, New Year's eve Every one is invited to spend a pleasant evening and see the old year die out.

H. V. Kramer made the great day a pleasant one to the drivers and others employed at his stable, by presenting to each a box of cigars, which when opened, were found to contain also a silver dollar each.

The regular annual reunion of Company A, 18th Regiment O. V. V. I., will be held at the residence of Daniel A. Miller, on Tuesday night, December 31, the twenty seventh anniversary of the battle of Stone River.

Travel on all the railroads has been heavy since Tuesday, the number of people leaving town and arriving in town about balancing. Agent Edgar, of the W. & L. E, sold over $400 worth of tickets for one train, Tuesday afternoon.

Philip Miller, postmaster of Canal Dover, died Christmas morning, of Bright's disease. Mr. and Mrs. Christ Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. John Rearick (sisters of the deceased), and Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Snyder will attend the funeral, which is to take place Friday.

Strobel Brothers, the candy manufacturers, created quite a diversion yesterday afternoon by distributing many pounds of Christmas candies. Hundreds of children gathered in front of their establishment, and great was the scrambling for every handful thrown out.

A great many handsome presents were exchanged yesterday, but probably the most munificent father in the entire county was Mr. Samuel Miller, who resides at 329 East Main street. He gave to each of his four children the deed of a fine farm, the total value of the land thus disposed being $50,000.

The 195 little ones who plied needle, thread and scissors at the Industrial School, on Saturday last, carried home that evening as many one pound packages of candy, the Christmas gift of Mrs. C. M. Russell. It need hardly be said that great was the exultation in that juvenile congregation over so unexpected an event.

Russell & Co. are removing the big double cylinder upright engine which, for the last thirty years, has furnished power to run their works, and will replace it with one of their new compound condensing automatic engines. The new engine will develop 300 horsepower and will be the finest engine ever built by the company.

Mr. Louis Arrington, master workman of D. A. 135, returned from Philadelphia last night and was talked to by an INDEPENDENT representative this morning in reference to the situation among the Eastern green glass blowers. He said the fight was still on, that their side had not lost anything in the contest, which he thought was doing pretty well and that every move of the opposition was being carefully watched and checkmated.

St. Timothy's church was completely filled last night by the colored members of Grace mission and a number of others, to celebrate the Christmas festivities with the children of the chapel. There was a short service and singing, followed by a pleasant address by the rector, after which the Christmas tree was unloaded of a burden of presents for the children and some of the members of the mission. Every child received something, and then oranges and bags of candy and nuts were passed to everyone. The loaded arms and the happy, smiling faces that passed out after service spoke volumes of happiness that had been enjoyed through the occasion.

The Pittsburg Dispatch of Tuesday gives a one column account of the wedding of Miss Mary Watson, the daughter of Mr. Mark W. Watson, the son of Mrs. Joseph Watson, of this city, to Mr. Frank P. Sproul. The bridal party was preceded up the aisle by a vested choir singing "The Voice That Came From Eden," set to a chorus from "Der Machtlager in Grenada." The maid of honor, Miss Harriet Watson, who will now be Miss Watson, was a picture in a trained gown of pale blue brocade, with bare neck and arms, and veil and bouquet similar to the other maids. Leaning on the arm of her father, Mr. Mark W. Watson, arrayed in white silk brocade, the front elaborately trimmed with duchess lace, and the back a la princesse trained to extreme length, was Miss Watson one of the most graceful and prettiest brides of the season. A necklace of pearls, with diamond pendant, the groom's gift, was worn, and the customary veil enshrouded her girlish figure and fair face, and she carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley and orchids.

PERSONALITIES,

And Matters that Agitate the Society World.

Mrs. C. L. Magee, of Pittsburg, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Warrington Warwick.

Mrs. Philip Blumenschein and children returned to Massillon Sunday night.

Mr. C. L. Magee, the well known Pennsylvanian, spent Christmas with his large family circle in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G Coleman and family, of Zanesville, are guests at the residence of Mr. R. L. Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. B. McCue and Miss McCue will be "at home," on Wednesday, January 1st, at 8 o'clock. Dancing.

George T. Odell, of Salt Lake City, and A. G. Barber, of Logan, Utah, are here to transact business with Russell & Co.

Stanton Fox, who is attending school at Oxford university, is at the home of his grandfather, Mr. Anthony Howells.

Mr. Jacob Thrasher, Miss Josie Thrasher and Miss Matie Bennett, of Geauga county, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Yost.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Jarvis and family left to-day for Hartford, Conn., where they will visit at the home of Mr. Gilbert Fay.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Killinger and Mrs Catherine Ruby, of Jackson township, left to-day to visit relatives in Darke county.

Mr. William S. Rigdon, of Lexington Ky., where he is employed at Russell & Co.'s branch house, is back from the Blue Grass state, and proposes to remain ten days before returning.

The marriage of William B. Suttle, of this city, to Miss Sadie C. Kurtz, of Canal Fulton, took place at Canton Tuesday. The union will be considerable of a surprise to the friends on both sides.

Mr. Howard Lewis, of Seneca Falls, New York, is stopping at the residence of Jehiel Clark, on Main street. Mr. Lewis has accepted a position in Russell & Co.'s office and will make Massillon his home.

People who spent Chrittmas in Massillon: William Crooks, of Findlay; Frank Patterson and Will Sutton, of New Philadelphia; Walter Bissell, of Wooster; O. C. Beatty, of Cleveland; W. H. Rider, of Mansfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael D. Harter, Miss Harter, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Brown, and Mr. Huntington Brown, of Mansfield, completed a large family circle at the residence of Mrs. James Brown, Prospect street, yesterday.

Mr. Warren E. Bicknell, of Cleveland, is the guest of Mrs. G. L. Albrecht today. After filling two or more engagements with the Adelbert Glee Club, of which he is president, he will return and make a short visit

The Sheriff's Deputies.

P. A. Leahy, of Canal Fulton, was in the city this morning, and announced a deputyship in the sheriff's office as his Christmas present. William Wagner, of Harteville, so he says, will be the riding deputy. This leaves but three places yet open, within the gift of the sheriff-elect.

An Insane Prisoner.

A letter was received this morning by Probate Judge Fawcett from Warden Coffin, of the penitentiary, announcing the insanity of James Homer, a prisoner sent from this county on February 20 last for assault with intent to rob, and whose term expired yesterday. He will be brought home by Sheriff Leininger and disposition made of his case.—Canton Repository.

Fell in a Fit.

Saturday evening a young man was found on the sidewalk on South Erie street suffering from what was supposed to be an epileptic fit. He was taken to Kessler's place and put to bed, a man remaining there to watch him. Sunday morning he gave his name as Charles Myers, said he worked for John Zuntsmaster, east of Navarre, and claimed that he had been poisoned by eating a piece of pressed beef at a saloon.

Guilty of Manslaughter.

CANTON, O., Dec. 23.—The jury in the case of Ira J. Smith, the twelve year-old charged with manslaughter, returned a verdict of guilty Saturday morning at 9:30 o'clock, after being out all night Public opinion generally is against the verdict, and considerable indignation has been aroused.

Young Smith shot and instantly killed Caroline Kroppf on Sunday, August 11 last. She was a 12 year-old girl living near Cairo. The boy claimed that he did not know the weapon was loaded, and testimony was adduced to show that the girl's brother also had hold of the gun with the Smith boy when it exploded.

The Sword Dancers.

A strange and interesting sight was seen on the streets of Massillon Tuesday, a perpetuation of an old English custom that has prevailed for hundreds of years on Christmas and the day before. The "sword dance," for so it is called, is seldom seen on this side of the big water, and it is not strange that great crowds of shoppers gazed continually with curious eyes at the half dozen fantastically dressed men who, keeping time to music from an accordeon, twisted and untwisted their long and limber swords into all sorts of strange and seemingly impossible positions. At the conclusion of each dance, two other men in some what different garb, passed around with mugs for money. The whole scene brought vividly to mind that description in Irving's "Sketch Book" of an old fashioned English Christmas. The names of the little band in this city, all of whom are young Englishcoal miners from North Lawrence, are, Philip and Adam Whitehead, William Wilkinson, Roger, Matthew and William Kirk, Richard Taylor, Robert Carter and Henry Jones.

THE COUNCIL.

THE WATER COMPANY GETS A RAKING,

The Committee Being Instructed to Formally Wait Upon It—The Contract Read.

The council came to order last night with Mr. Clutz in the chair, President Jarvis and Mr. Voxmor being absent.

The street commissioner's report for the week ending December 21, amount $42.25, was approved.

The city engineer reported favorably upon the plat of the sub-division of Kate and John Youngblood's property in the fourth ward. A resolution approving of the plat in question was adopted.

Mr. Bowman, from the committee of the whole, reported having refused permission to the C., L. & W. Railroad Company to erect watch towers for safety gates upon the sidewalks at Main and Tremont streets. Accepted.

A petition from about twenty-five residents of West Main street and thereabouts prayed that an electric light be placed opposite the reel house near the western limits of the city. Referred to the committee on lights.

A petition from the firemen and driver at the Central engine house prayed for an increase of salary to fifty five dollars a month. Referred to the committee on fees and salaries.

Mr. Schlagel, from the committee on fire department, reported having agreed to the re-lease of the Clay street blacksmith shop owned by the city.

Mr. Schlagel moved that the question of the defective drainage in front of the Wilcox house on West Main street, be referred to the committee on paving and grading. Carried.

Mr. Dangler spoke in reference to the complaints regarding the city water. It was next to impossible to use it to make steam, at present, and impossible to use it for domestic purposes. He suggested that a committee wait upon the company and ascertain what it proposes to do, and to suggest to the company that unless definite steps are at once taken to give the city approximately what the contract provides, the city will withhold payment.

Mr. Schlagel thought Mr. Dangler's remarks very well timed. As a consumer he knew the truth of what had been rentals was exceedingly unsatisfactory owing to its many inequalities.

Mr. Bowman took up this branch of the subject, and upon the authority of the present superintendent of the works said that his predecessor had shown much partiality in making contracts for water, being moved by personal considerations, and that at the present time many consumers were paying exactly twice as much for the same service, as others.

Mr. Schlagel called the attention of the council to public complaints of the water made through the press, and also the criticisms of the council for its inaction, made through the same medium. He thought that something should be done, and he therefore moved that the Massillon Water Company through the committee on water, be notified that the contract requirements were not, and had not been fulfilled, and to request that company to give the council some definite assurance as to its future policy, either by representative or in writing, at the next meeting. Carried.

In the meantime the city solicitor had discovered the contract and from it read pertinent sections to the council. He dwelt upon the agreement to give a clear filtered water at all seasons of the year, and upon the fact that the council was empowered to fix rates to the consumers, based upon the rates of five other cities. The reading of the contract brought more closely to mind than before that the company had been collecting full pay for an indifferent service, and some sharp informal talk followed

Mr. Schlagel moved that the crossing on West Main street, at Canal, be repaired. Carried

Mr Schlagel moved that orders be drawn in favor of Messrs Sailer and Warwick, for $1,000 on the East Main street sewer account, $400 on the trunk sewer account and $600 on the Erie street sewer account. Carried.

The council adjourned for two weeks. Such of the following approved bills were ordered paid, as could be paid from their respective funds containing money:

Sailer and Warwick	$2,000 00
Street commissioner	42 25
L. W. Gise	11 60
J. Honick	27 50
A. C. Jacoby	11 99
T. C. Miller	75 00

A Marriage in Massillon.

Mr. Jas. Appleby, of Grove City, and Miss Francis Barnes of England, were united in marriage Tuesday, December 10th, at St. Timothy's church in this city by the Rev. Edward L. Kemp. Mr. Wm. Appleby acted as groomsman and Miss Susan Donaldson as bridesmaid. At the conclusion of the ceremony a most enjoyable repast was served at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. John Robson, after which the newly married couple started for a short visit with friends in Cleveland. They were the recipients of many valuable presents.

An Unjust Verdict.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 18.—The coroner of Jefferson county, after an investigation into the cause of the recent accident at Alikanna mine, near Steubenville, by which two boys lost their lives, has returned a verdict in which the chief inspector of mines and one of the assistant inspectors are censured. R. M. Hazeltine, the chief inspector, to-day made a statement concerning the accident and verdict. He says that he inspected the mine on July 3 and gave orders that safety catches be placed on the hoist, which the superintendent promised to do. District Inspector Evans also says that he repeated the chief inspector's orders on September 13, but that they were disregarded. Mr. Hazeltine thinks the coroner's verdict was very unjust.

The Marshal Came in Second.

An unknown stranger visited Reeves's second-hand store Tuesday morning and offered to sell a lot of silver forks and knives. The proprietor, satisfied that the goods were stolen, notified Marshal Wendling, and, seeing the fellow on Mill street, gave him chase as far as the Ft. Wayne depot, at which point the pursued demonstrated his capacity as a sprinter by disappearing from the officer's gaze.

A STRANGE CASE.

An Almost Nude German Found Unconscious.

Shortly after daybreak Sunday, Officer Ertle found an unknown man on the scrap iron pile at Russell & Co.'s shops, attired only in his underclothes. He was taken to the lockup in a 'bus, the impression prevailing that he was delirious from the effects of drink Not a word could be be induced to utter during the day nor yet this morning, but in answer to written questions he wrote in excellent German that his name was Peter Hoffman, that he had been in some poorhouse, had only been in this country a short time, his relatives were all in Germany, was without money, did not know what had become of his clothes, and had made up his mind not to talk any more as nobody would help him in America.

In explanation as to how the unfortunate man got here in his almost nude condition it can only be conjectured that he was either stripped of his clothing by tramps or had secured lodging somewhere in the city, and on account of sudden temporary loss of reason, left his bed without his clothes. The Sheriff has been notified and the man will probably be sent to the infirmary or elsewhere.

Mayor's Court.

Herman Steele is the degenerate son of a degenerate mother, the illustrious Albright Kessler claiming the honor of being his stepfather. Herman is affected with pugilistic proclivities, and assaulted three persons within forty-eight hours. One of the number was Wm. Heckathorn, who filed a complaint against him and he occupied a cell since yesterday afternoon. Monday morning he pleaded guilty to the mayor with the expectation of receiving a mild sentence, and got it in the shape of sixty days in the county jail, to pay all costs and stand committed until paid.

A young man named Smith from the "Patch" who was formerly a porter at hotels here, and a tramp stencil cutter were plain drunks, arrested Saturday night. Being without funds, both were discharged Sunday.

Marshal Wendling and Officer Ertle took Herman Steele, and Hoffman, the insane man, to Canton Monday.

The Marriage of Sheriff Krider.

Sheriff-elect Charles A. Krider was married on Christmas eve to Mrs. Sarah J. Mobley, of Canal Fulton, in the Methodist church at that place, by the Rev. Mr. Patterson. The interesting event took place in the presence of many guests, and the friends of both join in hearty congratulations.

He Wrote to Santa Claus.

One of the completely happy small boys of the town is Master Warren Bar, who with childish faith wrote to Santa Claus, saying: "I would like to have a violin, a Christmas tree and a gun that I can shoot and not kill anybody, a gold chain and that will be all." The letter eventually reached the old chap, whose stenographer replied and agreed provide everything but the gun. Yesterday, it is needless to say the goods were delivered.

Sam Rollins Celebrates.

With lavishness as great as it was unexpected Sam Rollins remembered all of his regular patrons and on Christmas eve distributed whole boxes of cigars and "dry groceries." All the printers of the Independent Company had reason to appreciate his kindness, for he sent over an unbroken package of cigars which was speedily relieved of its welcome contents.

An Old Resident.

CANTON, O, December 21.—Mrs. Susan Getz, aged 96, Canton's oldest resident, and one of the oldest in Stark county, died at her home here yesterday. She came to this city in 1844, and has lived here continuously ever since. She saw and remembered George Washington and General Lafayette, they having been guests at her father's Pennsylvania inn after the close of the Revolutionary war. She had a clear recollection of the 1812 and Mexican wars, having met and entertained many of the prominent commanders of both.

Death of an Old Resident.

Mrs. Elizabeth Haverstack died at half past 5 Monday from the effects of a stroke of paralysis. The funeral services began at 1:30 p. m. Wednesday, at her late home, 148 East South street. Mrs. Haverstack would have been 75 years of age next April, and for more than fifty years had been a resident of Massillon. She was the mother of eleven children, of whom one was killed in the army and eight are now living. An estimable woman in many respects, she leaves a large number of friends to sympathize with the family and regret the occurrence of so sad an event.

How Some People Fared.

Farms, certificates of deposit, and all sorts of handsome presents were distributed yesterday by generous hands. Among others who rejoiced and were glad was the mayor and all the policemen, who were the recipients of a caddy of plug tobacco from a large eastern house. There was much happiness at the Ft. Wayne station, too, among all the local employes, from the hearty and popular agent down to the warehousemen and shifter crews, for J. S. Coxey, following his long established precedent gave to every one a large and elegant turkey. Warwick & Justus were equally generous in delivering to the same persons large sacks of the very best of Massillon flour. Erhard & Schimke came to the front, and supplied the party very liberally with the liquid amber which they brew at Crystal Springs.

COLD WAVES

Are predicted with reliable accuracy, and people liable to the pains and aches of rheumatism dread every change of damp or stormy weather. Although Hood's Sarsaparilla is not claimed to be a positive specific for rheumatism, the remarkable cures it has effected show that it may be taken for this complaint with reasonable certainty of benefit. Its action in neutralizing the acidity of the blood, which is the cause of rheumatism constitutes the secret of the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you suffer, from rheumatism, give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial; it will do you good.

LA GRIPPE,

OR SOMETHING VERY LIKE IT HERE.

One Physician With Six Cases in All of Which the Symptoms are as Usually Described.

"What do you know, in your practice, of 'la grippe,' 'Russian influenza,' or 'Chinese catarrh,'" was a question put to all the accessable physicians of the city this morning, immediately after it was learned that what was really and truly believed to be the popular malady, had destroyed the peace of mind and body of a number of Massillon people. The story of the doctors is given below.

The first recorded appearance of the influenza which has set all Europe to sneezing, and laid hold of Manhattan Island, was in 1557 in Eastern Russia. Dr. Austin Flint describes it in his medical work. It takes whole counties, countries and continents within its grasp, and loves best the mild damp winters such as is being enjoyed this year.

Thus in the year 1872, in which there was a very widespread epidemic of influenza in Russia, which afterward spread in the usual manner to Western Europe, the thermometer rose thirty degrees in one night, and it was reported by the doctors that 40,000 persons were taken ill the next morning.

Three weeks ago the influenza began work in the mucous membrane of the Czar of Russia. In a day or two both prince and peasant were sneezing and it rapidly extended over all Europe. So suddenly would it appear that, as in Berlin, the tenor Gayarre was seized while in the midst of a song, and was compelled to leave the stage.

This popular "grip" now trotting around the globe at a faster rate than Nellie Bly, begins with watering of the eyes, running of the nose, and general irritation of the mucous membrane of the throat and nostrils. Aching bones, burning eyes, dull head, and bodily weariness attend it. Its course is short—a week or ten days, and all the physicians agree that its unpleasant effects are to be dreaded more than anything else, as but few deaths have resulted from it. The disease germ is probably in the form of a microbe.

The New York board of health offers the following prescription as a remedy: spray the affected membrane with a 10 per cent. solution of quinine freely and frequently, and take four or five times a day a pill made as follows: Quinine, 3 grains; camphor, ½ grain; extract of belladonna, ½ grain.

Dr. T. C. Miller—Know of no cases of influenza, or anything that more closely resembles it than the ordinary catarrhal troubles of the season.

Dr. T. J. Reed—We did have about four years ago, what might have been called an epidemic of influenza, but at the present time the nearest approach to it is the prevalence of somewhat aggravated colds. We have no medical information on the "Russian grip," only the newspaper reports, but if it has reached New York we may expect its presence in about forty-eight hours after its arrival there.

Dr. Kirkland—I have about six cases, two of which were very severe. The patient is attacked with violent sneezing, severe headache, pains throughout the body and intestinal trouble—in brief the symptoms are generally as described in the published reports.

Dr. Garriguee—I must confess that I'm not informed on the "grip," but know that the ordinary form of influenza is somewhat prevalent, although not as an epidemic.

Dr. Williamson—Have no cases of the "grip" as it is described in published reports, but am treating several patients for catarrh, or rather catarrh fever, the symptoms being somewhat similar to the newly arrived epidemic.

Dr. Pease—Don't know anything about it except what I've seen in the papers.

Dr. McGhie—Nothing of the sort has yet come under my observation.

Dr D S. Gardner—I saw two cases yesterday with characteristics of the new epidemic, but don't feel like reporting them as the "Russian grip," but rather as ordinary attacks of influenza. I regard it as an epidemic coll ard would treat it as such.

Dr. Rudenour—Haven't seen a case of it. As you must know, this is exce lent weather for colds, and in my opinion that's about all there is to it.

Dr. Barnes—There are no cases here, to my knowledge, but in my opinion it is a similar disease to the influenza which prevailed here about two years ago, and which was followed by pneumonia, and, in the cases of children, resulted in a number of deaths—at one time there being, to my recollection, nine corpses.

Dr. Garrett—Yes, sir; believe I have it myself; suppose I've sneezed 100 times within two hours, and have some other symptoms. Have no cases in my practice.

Dr. Hallock—I have seen several cases of influenza in a mild form among children, but know of nothing in the nature of an epidemic. However, if the published reports are correct, we may expect it.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Tax Paid.

There is probably few who realize the enormous amount of money annually paid into the U. S Treasury on both Imported and Domestic liquors. Are you aware that Max Klein, of Allegheny, Pa., is a large contributor to that fund? Are you posted as to who does one of the largest business in the liquor line? If not, let us tell you that Max Klein leads them all—and why? Because he has long since succeeded in convincing the people that he furnishes value for value. He sells six year old Guckenheimer, Finch, Overholt, and Gibson at $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00. His Silver Age that defies competition at $1 50 each quart bottle. Wines at 50 cents per quart and upward. He ships in neatly packed boxes. Send for his price list and complete catalogue and do not hesitate to send your order to Max Klein, 82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

Advice to Mothers

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, o children teething, is the prescription of one of the best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and has been used for forty years with never-failing success by millions of mothers for their children. During the process of teething its value is incalculable. It relieves the child from pain, cures dysentery and diarrhœa, griping in the bowels, and wind-colic, By giving health to the child it rests the mother. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Salt Rheum

With its intense itching, dry hot skin, often broken into painfull cracks, and the little watery pimples, often causes indescribable suffering. Hood's Sarsaparilla has wonderful power over this disease. It purifies the blood and expelse thehumor, and the skin heals without a scar. Send for book containing many statements of cures, to C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

The great question of the day is: "How to keep the Irish dynamite excitement in a manageable condition" Easy enough Give each man a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Catarrh originates in scrofulous taint. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, and thus permanently cures catarrh.

"Let observation with extended view, survey good things from China to Peru," and he will not find anything of such astonishing merit in killing all the pains that flesh is heir to, as he will know is in Salvation Oil, when he has given it a fair trial.

Have you seen the 5—five mille horse blanket? If not, why not? If you have a horse you need it.

A new idea embraced in Ely's Cream Balm. Catarrah is cured by cleansing, and healing, not by drying up. It is not a liquid or snuff, but is easily applied into the nostrils. Its effect is magical and a thorough treatment will cure the worst cases. Price 50c.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

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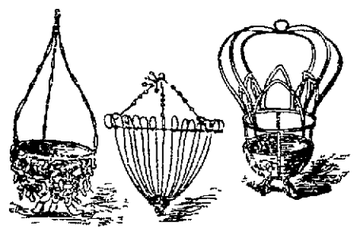
ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

INFORMATION FOR EVERYBODY INTERESTED IN HORTICULTURE.

Concerning Ornamental Hanging Baskets for Flowers—Laurel Roots, Wire and Balloon Frames—"Artistic Negligence: the Art Which Conceals All Art."

Invention, fancy and even cultured caprice have been exhausted in designing baskets for hanging with plants in. They range through all styles, from the extreme rustic to the Moorish ornate, and are of wood, wire, spring steel, cordage, terra cotta and some other materials. A quaint and beautiful rustic hanging basket is made of laurel roots, which can be found in all sorts of grotesque shapes, and yet blend together into a really rustic harmony. This kind gives, perhaps, the truest air of rusticity to the exterior of the basket. The appended cuts are designed from illustrations which originally appeared in an admirable volume, "Gardening for Pleasure."

The other extreme is the balloon frame hanging basket, which conveys no suggestion whatever of rusticity, and is absolutely devoid of any hint of naturalness. It is thoroughly artificial, and this, by its sharp contrast with the plants enclosed, makes quite a charm for some people. It is a fact few have noticed, yet recognized by all, that there are, as one botanist phrases it, "no right lines in growing nature." This means that there is no such thing as a cardinal line or perfect geometrical figure in anything of organic growth, plant or animal. Occasionally a plant presents lines almost exactly straight, and in the forms of coloring on some animals the figures appear at first view exact: but there is always some departure. The whole body of an animal is made up of delicate curves—beauty is "roundness"—the square, blocky or angular is unhandsome.



RUSTIC. WIRE. BALLOON FRAME.

In manufactured articles, on the other hand, the tendency is to exact figures, and in the crystallization of minerals the geometry is exact. It is in the sharp contrast between these principles that the artist finds room for many a variation—each heightening the effect of its opposite. Hence the beauty of the balloon frame hanging basket. But this blending of the geometrically exact with the charming vagrancy of plant-nature requires good taste and not a little cultivation of the eye, and in the basket, as in laying out a garden or platting a yard or lawn, the engineering may be too apparent, too perfect as it were. "Artistic negligence," "the art which conceals all art"—in flower gardening as in poetry this is the point to be aimed at. If most observers admire the basket more than its contents, there is reason to suspect an error of taste.

The wire basket is less obtrusive and consequently not so likely to be too prominent. Many attractive receptacles for flowers are also made of pottery ware and wood, as well as other materials. Of course there should be perforations around the base, as the hanging plant requires more water than the plant in the soil, the air circulating freely below as well as above it. The best way of watering is to sink the basket in a tub or pail of water till the earth is wet through, and the rule with most plants is, do not water till the earth is dry, and then water thoroughly. The frequency of watering, of course, depends upon the weather; sometimes once a week is often enough and sometimes once a day is not too often. Judgment and experience have their value in this as in everything else worth doing.

A list of plants suitable for hanging baskets would be very long. They are mosses, ivies, smilax, moneywort, ivy-leaved geraniums, dracænas, marantas, ferns and many more. Even when upright plants are grown, if the basket is exposed to the sun or on a porch where there is a draught, the surface may profitably be covered with moss from the woods. It keeps the earth more evenly moist, adds to the rustic naturalness of the effect and in no way interferes with the main plant.

Orchard Care.

You must keep an eye on your orchard. Never trust to Providence and your hired hand, for a careless hand will do more damage in an orchard than he will do good. Keep all tramps out of the orchard that are around after jobs of pruning. Let no man prune in your orchard without you know he is a skillful hand at the business. Wrap your trees early in the fall to keep the rabbits from barking the trees. The best material to use is screen wire. It will keep the borers and mice away from the trees as well as the rabbits. The wire will cost about twenty-two cents per yard, and one yard will make five guards.—Mr. Schultz before the Missouri State Horticultural Society.

Heating Greenhouses.

Professor Maynard, of the horticultural department of the Hatch experiment station and the Massachusetts agricultural college, has sent out a bulletin in relation to steam and hot water heating. The hot water apparatus used kept the temperature from Dec. 23 to April 24 at an average of 53.5 degs., consuming four tons and 1,155 pounds of coal. The steam boiler during the same time kept the temperature at 51.2 degs. and consumed five tons and 1,261 pounds of coal. The readers will understand that this test is conclusive only so far as it relates to the particular makes of apparatus tested. The boilers in use last year will be replaced by others this year and further tests made.—New England Farmer.

A PULPIT MILLIONAIRE.

How Dr. Hall Grew Wealthy Preaching to a Fashionable Congregation.

A minister of the gospel who is daily seen on Fifth avenue taking an airing and enjoying the promenade is Dr. John Hall, who has made a million out of the pulpit, and who is in every sense the fashionable clergyman of the day. If you happen in his church on a Sunday morning and know the occupants of the various pews, and know also their financial rating in Wall street, you could count enough money kings to represent an aggregate fortune of $400,000,000. First and foremost in the congregation is a little old man with a brownish red beard who is responsible for Dr. John Hall's coming to America, for be it known that Hall is an Irishman, and like many others of that favored land has a copious flow of choice words This little old man is Robert Bonner. Bonner heard him in Dublin one beautiful Sunday morning and was struck by his oratory that he called on him and invited him to come to America. This Dr. Hall did in time, and today he is the leading pulpit orator of this city, with an income ranging anywhere from $75,000 to $100,000; $20,000 is paid him as pastor of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church; $10,000 more is paid him by Mr. Bonner, or rather his sons, for a weekly contribution to their story paper.

His wealthy congregation gives him $10,000 a year more in gifts, and the wealthy young men and the wealthy papas of the upper ten in New York pay him magnificently for his services in marrying their sons and daughters. He has managed by investment to accumulate $1,000,000, yet he gives liberally to the poor and supports numerous charities. There is, perhaps, no preacher in the United States who is so independent as he. Like all true Irishmen, he loves plenty of outdoor exercise, is a good walker and believes in the good things of this life. With Mr. Bonner he frequently bowls through Central park, and he knows a good horse nearly as well as that expert. He lives in a gorgeous house, surrounded by every luxury and a retinue of servants. His library is a revelation, even to men who love books, and from the stiff necked butler who admits you at the door to the smallest and most unimportant person in the house there is evidence of solidity and wealth that is encouraging to young men who wish to grow up in the ministry.—New York Letter to Philadelphia Times.

Area of Cultivated Land.

Some interesting statements regarding the extension of the area of cultivated land in the United States are presented in the May report of the statistician of the department of agriculture. It appears that the area under the four principal arable crops—corn, wheat, oats and cotton—increased from 128,000,000 acres in 1879 to 159,000,000 acres in 1885. This represents an expansion in nine years of the area under these crops of 31,000,000 acres, or an extent of land more than equaling the entire area of the three northern New England states. The increase in the area under corn, oats and cotton is greater than the total area of the state of Ohio. This striking result leads the statistician to make the further calculation that if the increase in all tilled and grass land has been in the same proportion as that in the four crops mentioned we have now a total area of improved lands in farms of 356,000,000 acres, as compared with 285,000,000 acres in 1878, or an increase almost equal to the total surface area of New England, New York and New Jersey, equaling the entire area of improved land in 1880 to the eleven cotton states, with the addition of Delaware and Maryland. The figures of the coming census dealing with the agricultural area should present some interesting comparisons with those of the last census year.—Bradstreet's.

Susan B. Anthony.

J. Scott Hartley, the sculptor, is modeling a bust of Susan B. Anthony. The veteran woman suffrage leader is not a quiet sitter, her restless temperament causing frequent changes of pose. In spite of her three score years and ten, Miss Anthony is full of vivacious talk and reminiscences of her many campaigns, making the afternoons in Hartley's studio very interesting to favored visitors. She professes to have no objections whatever to the taking of some artistic liberties with the portraiture. All her life long, she says, she has labored under the imputation of being exclusively plain After years of discipline of this description to the natural feminine vanities, she thinks it is no more than just recompense that any memorial of her which may remain to posterity should present her features in as favorable a light as is consistent with recognition.—Chicago Times.

Amelie Beattle, a negro woman living at La Grange, Ga., is remarkable for her great age. She says that she remembers distinctly the war of 1812, and at that time had several children running about. Notwithstanding her great age she is as active and spry as some of her sisters half a century younger, and seems good for several years yet She does not know her exact age but is somewhere between 90 and 100

The kangaroo is in danger of being exterminated its skin is so valuable that large numbers of young kangaroos are killed, and high authorities are of opinion that, unless the process is stopped, Australians will soon have seen the last specimen of this interesting animal

It is expected that the grape crop in California this season will be the largest in the history of the state. The wine production is estimated at from 30,000,000 to 35,000,000 gallons The raisin crop will be a very heavy one

One of the most active bicyclists is the Bishop of Chester It was he who presided at an athletic meeting the other day and so warmly commended boxing.

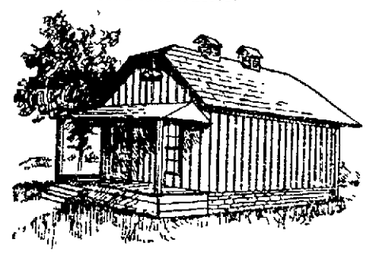
But few know that Mrs. Adeline D. T. Whitney, the authoress, is a sister of George Francis Train.

FARM AND GARDEN.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF FARMERS AND DAIRYMEN.

An Illustrated Description of a Creamery Building Suitable for a Farm—Suggestions on the Subject of Rearing Calves. Hints to Bee Keepers.

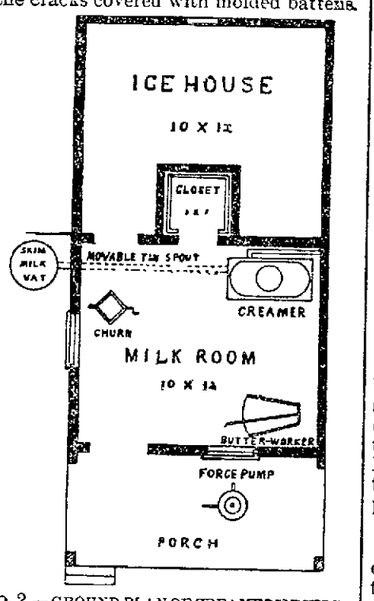
On many large farms there is need for a dairy house of simple construction, where the milk produced by the owner's own herd, along, perhaps, with that from neighboring farms, may be kept and converted into butter.



NO. 1.—CREAMERY BUILDING.

The house shown in the accompanying cut affords a model for a creamery building suitable for a farm, and was originally described and illustrated by Prairie Farmer. The one objection that may be urged in some sections is the want of room for some heating apparatus. This may be obviated by extending the building in the front, or a small furnace may be put in a cellar underneath.

The general arrangement of the building is: Size, 12x20 feet, 9 feet high; porch, 5 feet wide, covering well and force pump. The building stands on a stone foundation, extending 2 feet above the surface. The frame is of 2x4 scantling. The boarding is perpendicular, the cracks covered with molded battens.



NO. 2.—GROUND PLAN OF CREAMERY BUILDING.

The ground plan shows the building divided into two rooms—the milk room lathed and plastered, the ice room only boarded up. It would be better if this had a double wall filled with broken charcoal to prevent heat entering. The location of the pump is shown on the porch. It is used only for butter making, but of course utensils can be put in for making cheese. In this case a proper curing room should be contained in an added story The location of the various conveniences requires no explanation. They are shown in the floor plan.

Suggestions for Buying Fertilizers.

The following suggestions occur in the annual report of the Maine state college experiment station:

1. It is safer to purchase brands of recognized good standing. New brands may be just as good or better than those longer on the market, but their quality should be carefully ascertained.

2. The composition of the fertilizers in the market can be learned from a study of the station reports of inspection. Compare the composition of the different brands which you have the chance to purchase, and buy the one the value of which comes most largely from nitrogen, from phosphoric acid or from potash, according to your needs Your needs you can only know from experience

3. If the station money valuation of two brands differs by considerable, other things being equal, buy the one having the higher valuation Do not give too much weight to small differences in money valuation

4. The dryness and mechanical condition of a fertilizer should be considered, especially if it is to be used in a seed drill.

Sheep in Small Flocks.

A member of the Oxford, O., Farmer's club, in some remarks on sheep growing, said: Sheep are profitable and healthy when kept in small flocks They are good scavengers, and with the exception of ticks and grubs not liable to diseases. For grubs this farmer's preventive is a very simple as well as effective one. It consists of a log with two-inch holes bored into it Salt is placed therein and the edges of the augur holes are kept smeared with tar This keeps tar on the sheep's nose and protects against the insect's egg, which produces grubs in the head His protection against ticks is the "dip" and against scab and foot-rot the exercise, care in buying new stock He says "Be careful how you buy stockers at the stockyards"

Hanging Baskets

Hanging baskets, well filled with healthy growing plants, are the finest objects in the window garden For this purpose the dwarf nasturtium is a fitting subject Fill your basket with light gravelly soil, put in a few seeds of the desired kind, and keep well watered, and by the time the basket is wanted for its position it will be well filled, and will remain an object of beauty the entire winter

You cannot increase your products without increasing your expenses; but production increases at a faster rate than expenses increase Herein is the greater profit of good farming.

The laws of health are taught in the schools, but not in a way to be of much practical benefit and are never illustrated by living examples, which in many cases might easily be done. If some scholar, who had just contracted a cold, was brought before the school, so that all could hear the dry, loud cough and know its significance; see the thin white coating on the tongue and later, as the cold developed, see the profuse watery expectoration and thin watery discharge from the nose, not one of them would ever forget what the first symptoms of a cold were. The scholar should then be given Chamberlain's cough remedy freely, that all might see that even a severe cold could be cured in one or two days, or at least greatly mitigated, when properly treated as soon as the first symptoms appear. This remedy is famous for its cures of coughs, colds and croup. It is made especially for these diseases and is the most prompt and reliable medicine known for the purpose 50 cent bottles for sale by Morganthaler & Heister, druggists.

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We desire to say to our citizens that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklin's Arnica Salve, and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell so well or have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and stand ready to refund the purchase price if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Z. T. Baltzly, druggist

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price, On this safe plan you can buy from our advertisep druggist a bottle of Dr King's New Discovery for consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case when used for any affection such as consumption inflammation of lungs, bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough, croup, &c. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Baltzly's. 1

A son of Mr. M. D Pusser, a merchant of Gibraltar, N. C., was so badly afflicted with rheumatism for a year or more, as to be unable to work or go to school. His father concluded to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm on the boy. It soon cured him and he has since walked one and a half miles to school and back every school day. 50 cent bottles for sale by Morganthaler & Heister, druggists.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblams, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly.

For pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus there is nothing better than Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhœa remedy. For sale by Morganthaler & Heister, druggists.

is a co... disease, and that ... by local applic... constitutional remedy ... which, working through ... the impurity which causes and ... the disease, and

Catarrh

effects a permanent cure. Thousands of people testify to the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh when other preparations had failed Hood's Sarsaparilla also builds up the whole system, and makes you feel renewed in health and strength.

Catarrh

"For ... have been troubled with that ... disease, catarrh. I ... Sarsaparilla with the very best ... from the use of that continual dropping ... and stuffed-up feeling. ... mother, who has taken it for ... of health and kidney trouble." Mrs. S. D. HEATH, Putnam, Ct.

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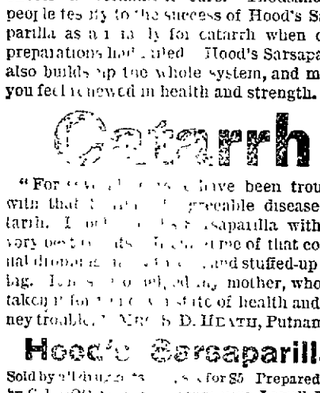

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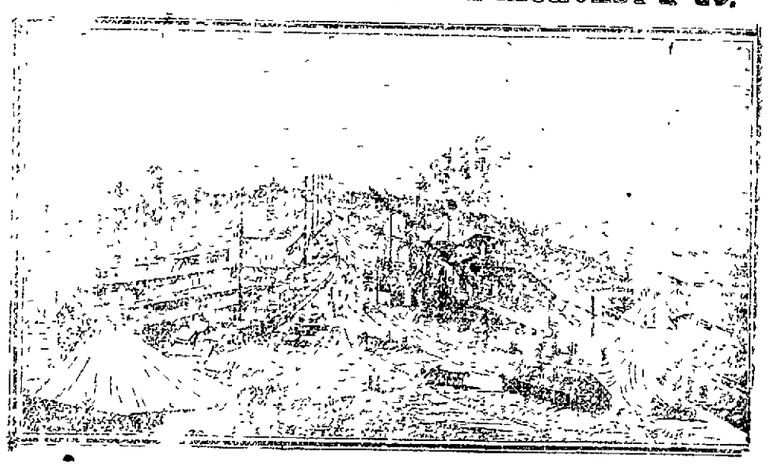

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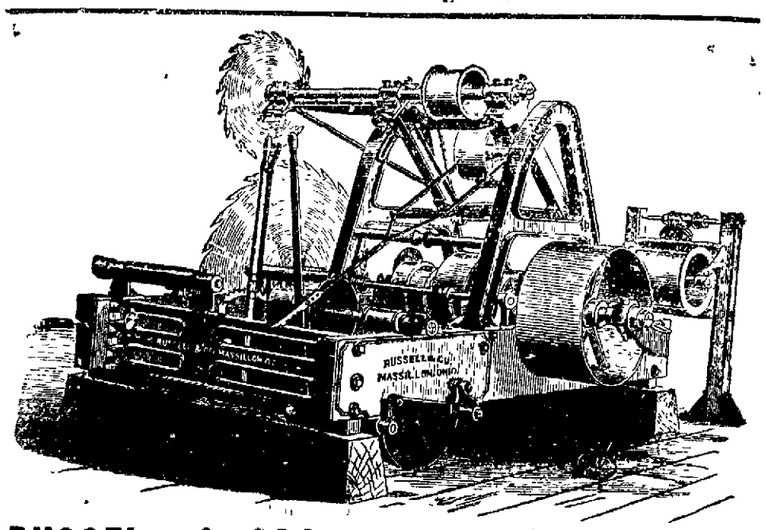

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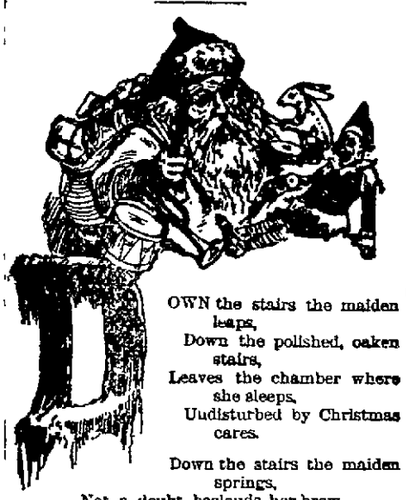

OWN the stairs the maiden leaps,
Down the polished, oaken stairs,
Leaves the chamber where she sleeps,
Undisturbed by Christmas cares.

Down the stairs the maiden springs,
Not a doubt beclouds her brow,
Joyously her young voice rings,
"What has Santa brought me now?"

Down the stairs the maiden creeps,
Down the cold and barren stairs,
Leaves the room in which she sleeps
Full of childish, Christmas cares.

On the stairs the maiden stands,
Fearing further down to go,

Trembling are her lips and hands,
"Has Old Santa been below?"

E. H. EATON.

FOUND AT FIVE POINTS.

A CHRISTMAS STORY OF REAL LIFE, BY DAVID A. CURTIS.

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OTHE younger generation who know New York only as it has been for twenty years past, growing better all the time despite the sneers of pessimists, it is impossible to realize that only a few years farther back there was such a place in the center of the city as the Five Points. Nowadays it does not take unusual courage for a moderately athletic man to walk alone in broad daylight through any public street in the city. Then it was not safe to do so, and even policemen rarely ventured alone after dark into the region known by the old name. Now the horse cars run through the center of it. Broad streets have been cut through, and old buildings replaced with new. Factories and stores stand where were formerly tumble down rookeries, that had stood since the last century, and that were swarming with the most degraded poor and the most desperate criminals. When the Rev. W. C. Van Meter, with a few friends as earnest and determined as himself, first started a mission school within the borders of this valley of the shadow of crime, he was repeatedly warned by the police of the dangers he incurred, and it was some time after the work was started before he dared to take, even under escort, in the middle of the day, the ladies who were anxious to aid by teaching in the school. It seems now like a story of a foreign land and another age, but I saw in 1854 or 1855 a party of a dozen ladies and gentlemen mobbed as they started homeward from the school one Sunday noon, hustled into the street and assailed with volleys of obscene oaths and rotten vegetables, and so beset by a horde of half drunken men and women that they were glad to escape with whole bones and ruined garments. And the police seemed powerless to prevent or punish such outrages, for this was no unusual occurrence.

The region about what is now Paradise square, for the distance of a couple of blocks in every direction, was honeycombed with blind alleys and secret passages, some of them running underground from one block to another. It was a city of refuge for criminals, and, though they warred and preyed upon one another with entire lawlessness, they combined as a unit to protect any one among them from the processes of the law. Aside from the criminals the population consisted almost entirely, if not quite so, of the poverty stricken, for dire poverty and desperate crime then, as very often in history, went hand in hand.

The children, who were coaxed one by one into the mission schoolroom, were a crowd of little savages. Their ignorance was something amazing. It was not very uncommon to find among them boys and girls of 6 or 7 years old who did not know their full names, but who stoutly declared that "Sally" or "Bill" was the only name they had, and once or twice children were found who actually did not know whether they had ever had fathers and mothers. Some had no homes. God only knows how they kept alive, for they slept in holes and corners, and fed like vagrant cats and dogs on whatever they could beg, find or steal. Impossible? Certainly it is, but it is true, nevertheless.

Among the wildest and shyest of all who came in was a boy who was the originator of at least one famous joke, though without intention. The teacher asked him his name and he said it was George Being asked what his last name was he said that was his last name.

"But you must have another name," urged the teacher. "Is it George Smith, or George Johnson, or George What?"

"Nope," he said, shortly. "'Taint George What, nor George Nothin', it's George. I hain't got no oder name."

But the joke came when the teacher, wishing to know whether he had learned anything at all, asked him, "Do you know who made you?"

At the same instant a boy behind him stuck a pin into George. Such tricks were very common among the little savages, but it did not hurt any the less because it was not unusual. George jumped from his seat and shouted at the top of his voice "Goddemitey."

"Well, that's right," said the teacher, who had not noticed the trick. "But don't shout so." The story was told afterwards, with enlargements, until it became a "chestnut" many years ago.

It was a long time—some months—before the teachers could learn much about the boy, for he was distrustful to the last degree. He kicked the Rev. Mr. Van Meter on the shins very violently, and twisted himself away like an eel when that gentleman, according to his habit, laid his hand affectionately on the boy's shoulder. George thought he was going to be beaten, and took his usual precaution of eluding the preliminary hold. He had, it seemed, never known what it was to have anybody take hold of him in kindness, and was no more to be handled than a young bird or a squirrel. There was hardly anything, in fact, that he did know, as the good mission people reckoned knowledge. He knew how to swear fluently, as his accidentally correct answer as to his Maker indicated, but he did not know, and it was a long time before he could be made to understand, that swearing was wrong. In fact, he did not know what wrong was. So far as his experience of life went, everybody did precisely what seemed at the moment desirable to do, unless prevented by superior physical force, or by bodily fear. Stealing was to him a perfectly legitimate mode of acquiring anything that he might happen to want, and the only reason why it should be done secretly was that too much ostentation about the act was apt to provoke interference on the part of the owner, who might and probably would want the article himself. Lying was simply the easiest way of concealing anything that he did not care to reveal, and the only inkling he had of the objectionable character of the act was that anybody to whom he told a lie would beat him savagely if he did not lie cleverly enough to escape detection. As to the Sabbath, the first knowledge he had of the difference between one day and another came from his noticing that once in a while these people who had whole clothes on and who spoke gently came into the neighborhood and opened the little mission room and tried to get the children to go into it.

George was among those who were coaxed in with much difficulty, but after going once he went regularly. The room was clean and pleasant, and as the autumn days came on there was a stove put in and a fire made it warm. That was a novelty to him—being allowed to sit undisturbed in a warm room. The story the good teacher obtained from him after winning his confidence was appalling by its very absence of detail; but it was only one of many like stories, and she could do very little to alleviate the misery that was all around her.

George lived with a woman whom he had been taught to call Aunt Sally. Whether she was his aunt, who his

GEORGE JUMPED FROM HIS SEAT.

mother or father was, whether they were alive, or whether, indeed, he had ever had a mother or a father, were matters concerning which he absolutely knew nothing, even by hearsay. Aunt Sally was negatively good to him, it appeared. She did not beat him, excepting when she was drunk, which was, however, much of the time. She let him sleep in her room, and when she had food she gave him some. When she was drinking heavily she did not bother about eating, and George had learned, as young as he was, to keep away from her, and get his food for himself. How or when he got it, only God's ravens could have told. Such cases are not as common in New York as they were twenty-five or thirty years ago, but they are found now and again, even in these days. Who Aunt Sally was, or why she took any interest whatever in him, he knew nothing about. She was a fact, and her interest, faint though it was, was a fact, and he had not come to the age of reasoning about facts. He only recognized them.

One day it chanced to be Christmas eve—a lady and gentleman appeared in the little room as visitors. They had read of the mission work, the gentleman explained, and had come from their home in a nearby city to see it and to give what little help was in their power. There was a story back of it, but this story was not told till afterward. Their name was not Harrison, so I may call them that.

GEORGE LIVED WITH AUNT SALLY.

"My wife," said Mr. Harrison, "is painfully, almost morbidly, anxious to do everything she can for poor children, especially for orphans. And about Christmas time she seems especially nervous about it. There is a story about it, of course, but it is too long and too painful to tell now." This to Mr. Van Meter, whose earnestness in his chosen work made him rejoice in every new found friend, and whose enthusiasm was contagious.

Before long the story was known. Mrs. Harrison's father was a wealthy manufacturer, whose two daughters were the children of different mothers, and developed as they grew to womanhood strikingly different characteristics. The elder one, Sarah, was the daughter of his first wife, who had deserted him and her infant child to run away with one of his clerks. He knew little of her story after her flight, but in the course of a year and a half he learned that she had been forsaken by her lover and had plunged into such a terrible course of dissipation that death had been mercifully speedy in overtaking her. A year later he married the second time.

Again a daughter was born to him, and as the two children grew up they were treated, as nearly as possible, exactly alike. Everything that money could buy, or affection dictate, was at their command, and every influence of refinement and education was exerted to fit them for a high place in society, but whether it was some taint in the blood, or a morbid brooding over a mother's sin and shame, something led the elder daughter to turn away from good and seek evil from her early youth. The father sought in every way possible to avert the misery which he foresaw for himself and for her, but it was of no avail. A wayward youth was followed by utter recklessness as the unhappy girl became a woman. She still made her father's house her home, and would spend a large portion of her time there; but there were prolonged absences which the family strove in every way to conceal, and into which they dared not inquire closely for fear of shameful disclosures. The climax came in a peculiarly painful way. Among the gentlemen who visited at the house was Mr. Harrison, and it happened that, while the younger daughter was the one he sought in marriage, both the girls fell in love with him. Sarah's passion was none the less violent because of its lawless character and its utter hopelessness, and when she learned that her sister was to marry the man she herself loved, she left home finally, after a terrible scene in which she swore vengeance, defied all authority, and spurned the love of her father, mother and sister.

For three years nothing was heard of her. Her father, old before his time with sorrow, mourned for her truly, and would at any time have received her back with open arms but no word came and he knew too well the futility of trying to track her or to lure her home again At last one evening she presented herself and demanded an interview which was readily granted.

It was behind closed doors, and no one but the father ever knew just what passed between them. He told his wife and daughter, however, the substance of it. Sarah had demanded a portion of his fortune, and had offered for it to hide herself from him forever, to take another name and lead her own life in her own way.

"I told her," said the sorrowing man, "that she should always have a home with me, no matter when she came to claim it, and that I would never see her want for anything if she would come back to me, but that, if she persisted in the life she plainly said she proposed to live, I would do nothing for her before or after my death. And then she left me, saying it was forever, and cursing me—cursing me, her father, who even now would die for her if need be."

For a time after this nothing was heard of the prodigal. Then one Christmas eve she wreaked her hate, or vengeance, as she chose to call it, in an awful crime. Mrs. Harrison's only child, a boy not quite three years old, was in one of the public parks of the city, in charge of a nurse, when Sarah approached, and, by pretending a violent fancy for the child, threw the careless servant off her guard. Whether she bribed the girl, or really succeeded in tricking her, was never known, but it was two hours later when that frightened individual reported to Mrs. Harrison that her boy had been stolen.

It would be impossible to describe the agony of the parents, and useless to detail all the circumstances of the search that was made. The servant gave a sufficiently accurate description of the strange woman, whom she had never seen before, for the family to know who

SUCH A CHRISTMAS.

the kidnapper was, but Sarah had had a sufficient start to get on a train for New York, and all efforts to trace her were ineffectual. Had the newspapers even at that time learned the particulars of the story it would have become as famous as the Charlie Ross case, but the family shrank from the exposure that would have been inevitable, and though all the detective skill that could be procured was employed, no publication was made in the press.

Six years had passed from the day the boy was stolen when Mr. and Mrs. Harrison entered the little mission school in the Five Points. It was her own loss that had made her so peculiarly anxious to benefit poor children; but, though she was forever searching for her own little one, both she and her husband had almost given up the hope of ever finding him. While Mr. Harrison was talking with Mr. Van Meter, however, her eager eyes were scanning the faces of all the boys in the room.

Suddenly she turned pale. "Oh, George!" she said, or gasped, rather, and without another word she flew rather than ran to the other end of the room. Dropping on her knees in front of the poor little waif who had drifted in so strangely, she seized him with both hands and looked eagerly, almost wildly, into his eyes.

"What is your name?" she said to the startled child.

"George," he said.

"George what?"

"I dunno," he answered, beginning to cry, for he had developed a sensitiveness about his lack of a proper compliment of names, and, moreover, he was half frightened by the now frantic woman's strange behavior.

Suddenly she tore open his jacket and the poor, ragged shirt he had on, and looking on his breast found the birthmark she sought. Then, quick as a flash—the whole thing happened so quickly that it was over before her husband reached her side—she gathered him into her arms, dirt, rags and all, and kissed him until it seemed as if she were trying to devour him. Then, of course, she fainted.

It did not take long, though, for the other ladies in the room to bring her back to consciousness, and then such a scene as is rarely witnessed in this world put an end to anything like the usual order of exercises. Mr. Harrison was naturally a little slower than his wife to recognize the child, but only a little, and the bewildered boy was shortly embraced and kissed as few children in this world ever have been.

Such a prayer as Mr. Van Meter uttered, while the tears streamed down his cheeks and every person in the room dropped on his knees, has seldom been heard even from his eloquent lips, and in a few more minutes Mr. Harrison proposed to leave. It was obvious enough to him that he had to take his child home, but the good missionary was too well acquainted with the neighborhood to let him go unattended.

"You would be mobbed before you had gone a block, if the people saw you carrying away the child," he said, and it was presently arranged that a policeman should be summoned to escort the party up to Broadway, and a carriage should be taken there.

This was done as quickly as possible, for there was real danger of trouble if the news had been spread through the neighborhood before they got away. As it happened, however, all passed off quietly, and little George had seen such a Christmas as he had never dreamed of.

"Aunt Sally" was found, and every effort was made to induce her to reform. She consented to go home, but whether she remained there or not I do not know.

Sensational as anything in fiction, is it not? Yet, excepting in some few details, it is a true story.

EVERY FAMILY

wastes or gives away during the year more or less kitchen grease, each pound of which can in a few minutes be converted into two pounds of the **PUREST SOAP,** far better than can be found on sale. The only expense for making ten pounds of this soap, with five and one-half pounds of grease or oil, is the trifling cost of one can of **BANNER LYE,** to be found at nearly every grocery store.

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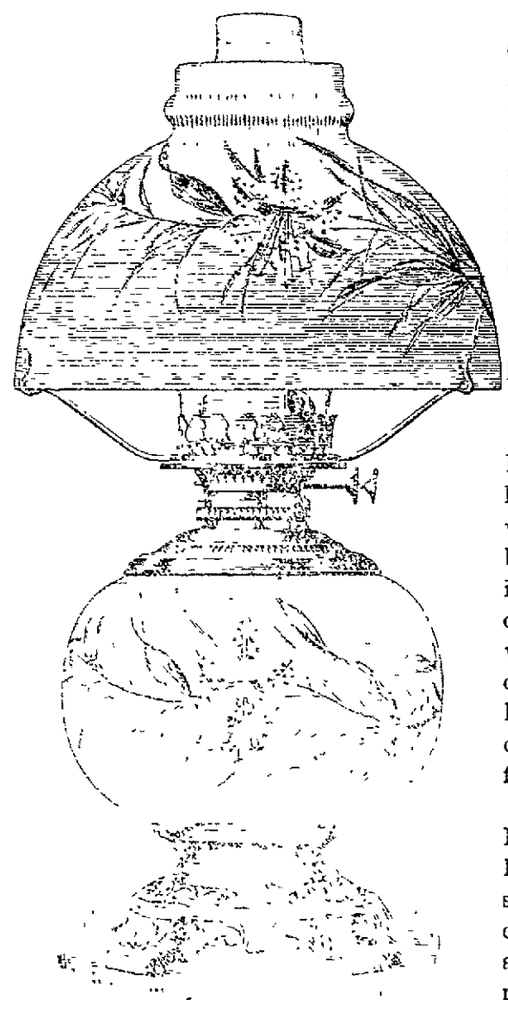

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It stands about 18 inches high and presents a very handsome appearance. The vase is porcelain with heavy bronze base. The oil tank is made of a single piece of copper, pressed into form without seams, so that oil cannot escape and can be lifted out of the vase for convenience of cleaning and filling.

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EXECUTIVE CLEMENCY.

GOVERNOR FORAKER PARDONS AND COMMUTES FOUR PRISONERS.

William Goins Acquitted on His Second Trial—Quarantine Against a Disease—Set Fire to Her Own Clothing—A Sandusky Man Pleads the Crazy Act—Statistics From the State Board of Charities.

Bully for McLean.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 26.—John R. McLean, editor of The Cincinnati Enquirer, distributed $2,000 among the charitable institutions of this city.

Set Fire to Her Own Clothing.

NEWCOMERSVILLE, Dec. 26.—Mrs. Josephine Windle, of Lick Run, near this place, was horribly burned. She and her husband had a serious quarrel, when she said she was tired of living, and deliberately set fire to her clothing, and before assistance could be rendered it was entirely burned from her body. Grave doubts are entertained as to her recovery.

Quarantine Against the Itch.

BELLAIRE, Dec. 26.—A new plague has appeared in this county, and two township schools have been closed on account of the prevalence of the old-fashioned seven-year itch. The pupils were kept in constant and vigorous activity all the time, and medical examination revealed the facts as above. Quarantine has been established against the neighborhood known as Quincy, and brimstone is freely used.

Pleads the Crazy Act.

SANDUSKY, Dec. 26.—Samuel Zellner, a prominent farmer residing near here, who was arrested last Sunday on the charge of forging the name of J. C. Parker, a neighbor, to a note for $200, which Zellner sold to a bank here, was arraigned, pleaded guilty and was sent to jail to await the action of the grand jury. Zellner refuses to talk about the crime, except to say that he must have been crazy when he committed it.

Remains Reinterred.

ZANESVILLE, Dec. 26.—The remains of John McIntyre, the founder of this city, have been exhumed from the hill in the East End, where their resting place had been since 1815, and reinterred in a vault at the McIntyre Children's home, one of the charities this city owes to his beneficence. He was born at Alexandria, Va., in 1757, and came to Zanesville in 1800, having married a daughter of the Zane who received from the government a large grant of lands on the Muskingum.

Acquitted on His Second Trial.

LIMA, Dec. 26.—The jury in the case of the state of Ohio vs. William Goins, indicted as an aider and abettor in the murder of Patrick Hughes, returned a verdict of "not guilty." Hughes was killed in the election night riot, one year ago last April. Goins was tried at a former term of court and found guilty. The jury arrived at their verdict by flipping coppers. The case was taken to the supreme court, where the decision was reversed and sent back to this county for a rehearing. The present verdict gives general satisfaction.

Estimates for 1890.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 26.—From advance sheets of the report of the auditor of state, the following estimates for the different departments for the coming year are taken:

General revenue, balance	$ 22,363 86
Total estimates	3,322,280 57
Sinking fund	2,4375 00
State common school	1,780,040 95
Total estimated receipts	5,667,706 53
Grand total, including balance in treasury Nov. 6, 1889	6,078,866 41
The grand total of estimated disbursements is	$6,415,185 05

This is considered a very close estimate based on the estimates of disbursements. Of course the disbursements are not expected to be as large as above stated.

Interesting Statistic.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 26.—The state board of charities have prepared a table showing the cost of the penal and benevolent institutions for the year just passed. Besides this, other valuable information is given in the table, from which the following figures are taken: The total current expenses were $1,317,645.20; total earnings from sale of products of inmates, $255,212.17; daily average number of inmates on registers of institutions, 9,235; number actually in institutions, 8,501; average cost per capita per annum, based on the number of inmates on register, $151.10; cost of provisions, $100,353.57; paid for wages of employes, $392,576; total number of inmates in all institutions Nov. 15, 1889, 10,361; died during the year, 421. The average per capita cost for last year, on the same basis as that given above, was $154.74, being a decrease of $3.65.

EXECUTIVE CLEMENCY.

Pardons and Commutations of Sentence by Governor Foraker.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 26.—Following the custom of pardoning some worthy convicts on national holidays, the governor extended clemency to the following:

John Hays, who was convicted at the May term, 1881, of the court of common pleas of Washington county of the crime of murder in the second degree and sentenced to imprisonment for life. Recommended by board of pardons.

Charles Brock, convicted at the October term, 1889, of the court of common pleas of Hamilton county, for the crime of burglary, and sentenced to imprisonment in the penitentiary for a term of one year. This pardon is recommended by the board of pardons and by the prosecuting attorney of Hamilton county and the judge who tried him. Sentence was suspended, and Brock allowed to go on his own recognizance until application could be made for his pardon. Brock gave testimony against his accomplice in the burglary and otherwise aided the authorities in the breaking up of a gang of thieves.

Ephraim Frost, convicted at the April term, 1881, of the court of common pleas of Adams county of the crime of murder in the second degree and sentenced to imprisonment in the penitentiary for life. Recommended by board of pardons. Frost was 15 years old when convicted. He and his brother and another man became engaged in a quarrel when all were more or less under the influence of liquor. The victim was killed by a stone thrown by one of those named above, but exactly by whom was not definitely fixed. Frost's brother was sent to the penitentiary for only a few years, and the other defendant was convicted of assault and battery only.

Joshua B. Kolb, convicted at the May term, 1877, of the common pleas court of Erie county of the crime of murder in the second degree and sentenced to imprisonment for life. Sentence commuted to imprisonment for eighteen years, with allowance for good time.

John W. Ells, convicted at the October term, 1878, of the common pleas of Columbiana county of the crime of murder in the second degree and sentenced to imprisonment for life. Sentence commuted to imprisonment for fifteen years, with allowance for good time.

OHIO BREVITIES.

Simon Newman, clothing merchant of New London, has assigned. J. C. Bloch, of Cleveland, is the assignee. Liabilities, $4,000; assets about the same.

The very mild weather has caused the grass to grow, dandelions to bloom, lilacs to leaf and maples to bud at Galion. It beats the oldest inhabitants.

Germantowners are now enjoying some of the luxuries of the "Sunny South." Flowers, such as verbenas, pansies and even dandelions, are blooming in many places.

Edward Black, a prisoner in the Cincinnati workhouse, has made application to the governor for a pardon. His youth is urged as the ground for pardon. He was convicted of assault and battery.

The Farmer says: We have interviewed 158 prominent Democrats throughout the county on the United States senatorship as follows: Brice, 128; Thomas, 15; McMahon, 12; McSweeney, 16; Hurd, 5; Harter, 1; Neal, 1.

Hon. William Cousins Wyman, of Sidney, announces himself a candidate for the United States senate, and as a dark horse he has qualities that cannot be ignored when the race is on. He has been probate judge, mayor, trustee, member of the school board and secretary of the board of health.

Charles Cone, residing twelve miles out of Marietta, on the C., W. & B. R., was arrested and brought before United States Commissioner Goddard, of Zanesville, on the charge of illicit distilling. The evidences of the offense were found on the premises. He was released under bond to appear on Thursday.

Jack Willison, a veteran soldier, about 60 years of age, was struck by the westward bound passenger on the C. & M. V. R. R., at New Lexington, and received such injuries as must necessarily prove fatal. Willison was a one-armed man, having lost his arm by being run over by the cars a few years ago.

LEARNED SHE WAS FREE.

A Colored Woman Finally Discovers That She Was No Longer a Slave.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 26.—An unique case was decided in the probate court of Cooper county. It was that of a colored woman who has just discovered that she is a free woman and not a slave, and who brought suit against her late master's estate for $1,400 wages. At the commencement of the war Joseph Hickham, now the wealthiest and most influential farmer in the county, bought a negress slave in the market and took her to the farm as a sewing maid. It was understood that she was never to be allowed to go beyond the bounds of the farm, and in her petition she alleged that she had been permitted to hold conversation with none of her race, and none of the family were ever permitted to tell her the results of the war.

When her old master died, three weeks ago, she ran away to Boonville, and while there learned that the slaves had been emancipated and that she was a free woman. She told her story to the lawyer and he brought suit to recover $1,400 (wages at $5 a month for twenty-five years) from Hickham's estate. The court decided for the plaintiff, and allowed one-half of the amount claimed.

Fragments of a Robbery.

HARTFORD, Ct., Dec. 26.—A party of squirrel hunters from New Britain found in the woods along the railroad track near Newington the torn fragments of a number of letters and of several bank checks. They also found an ulster overcoat, which was stolen from a store in New Britain by a tramp on the day that the mail bag was stolen from the depot at that place. The letters found, together with those found the morning after the theft, are supposed to comprise all that were in the bag. It is evident that the robber took only the cash found in the letters.

Supposed to be Rube Burrows.

VANCE, Tex., Dec. 26.—At McKenzie Lake, about fifty miles from here, a man was killed Saturday while resisting arrest who is thought to be Rube Burrows, the celebrated bandit. Burrows was believed to be in this locality and the sheriff of Kimball county was out with several deputies looking for him. Saturday they came upon a man who answered the description of the fugitive from justice and called upon him to surrender. He showed fight and the officers fired in self-defense.

Five Convicts Make Their Escape.

KINGSTON, Ont., Dec. 26.—Five convicts, who were making Christmas pudding in the penitentiary Tuesday night, overpowered three officials in the bake shop, scaled the walls and escaped. Had they desired they could have secured the keys, which were on the person of Keeper Brennan, and let 500 desperadoes loose. They procured their own liberty, however. The only three officials in the yard during the night were gagged and tied one after another.

Christmas in New York City.

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—The day was sunny and remarkably warm for the season, the mercury reaching 54 degrees. The religious services at the churches were largely attended. Bountiful dinners were given the inmates of charitable and penal institutions. The poorer streets were filled with children, tooting horns and playing games, while in the well-to-do quarters less noisy but as conveying evidences of merriment prevailed.

A Riot Near Savannah.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Dec. 26.—A riot occurred at Jasup, fifty-seven miles south of Savannah. Two white men were killed, two others seriously wounded and several negroes are reported killed. The Georgia Hussar's, troops of the first regiment of Georgia cavalry, sent two detachments of men to Jasup last night. More trouble is apprehended.

Shot His Brother Accidentally.

READING, Pa., Dec. 26.—While Oliver Hubert, colored, aged 15, was shooting at a mark with his brother, Samuel, aged 19, the weapon was accidentally discharged, and the ball lodged in Samuel's heart, killing him instantly. Oliver was not arrested, the shooting being accidental.

Weather Forecast.

Fair; lower temperature; westerly winds.

OHIO CONDENSATIONS.

COL. CHURCH WILL VISIT WITH HIS CHILDREN TO-DAY.

Fatal Diphtheria at Zanesville—Speedy Capture of Two Burglars—The Fight for the Speakership—An Old Woman Butted to Death—A Woman in Man's Clothes—An Ex-City Clerk Arrested for Embezzlement.

Speedy Capture of Two Burglars.

YOUNGSTOWN, Dec. 25.—Monday night the general store of B. Hoskins, at Newton Falls, O., was burglarized and nearly $500 worth of property stolen. Tuesday afternoon Marshal Williams arrested two strangers here, giving their names as Robert Clark and Robert Kelly, and found nearly all the stolen property in their possession.

Roller Arrested for Embezzlement.

YOUNGSTOWN, Dec. 25.—Ex-City Clerk John S. Roller was arrested at noon on a charge of embezzling funds paid into his hands as clerk by parties whose sidewalks had been built by the city and the amount charged up against their property. The warrant was sworn out by James H. Nutt, president of the city council. Roller admits receiving the funds, but denies any criminal intent.

The Fight for the Speakership.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 25.—The fight for the speakership in the legislature is growing quite interesting. There are only two prominent candidates, Messrs. J. P. Forbes, of Coshocton county, and R. H. Hysell, of Perry county. The former was a member of the sixty-eighth general assembly, has had experience and his ability is acknowledged by every one. Mr. Hysell is the representative of the mining district, and thinks that the labor element of the state is entitled to the speakership. Hon. John B. Lawler, of Franklin county, is making a good canvass for speaker pro tem.

A Woman in Man's Clothes.

ALLIANCE, Dec. 25.—A freight conductor on the Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne and Chicago road found a handsome young woman dressed in men's clothes among some lumber on a freight car when near Orrville, O. She was evidently well educated, and claimed to be connected in some way with the Snell murder, in which Tuscott figures, and said she was a fugitive from the authorities. She had on her person a costly razor, a dirk knife and some money, and declared that she would never allow herself to be taken alive. When the train pulled into the yard here she jumped off and escaped.

Lull in the Ohio Senatorial Fight.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 25.—Most of the managers of the senatorial candidates have returned to their homes to spend Christmas, and political centers will be deserted for a few days. The opposition that developed a week ago against Brice has about dwindled away, and his lead now seems to be too big to be overcome, even by the combined efforts of all the other candidates. The change made by Hon. John H. Thomas, that Mr. Brice made an affidavit that he was a resident of New York does not appear to trouble the latter's managers or friends in the least. Only a few Democrats have ever questioned Mr. Brice's residence, which is Ohio, and will continue to be whether he is elected United States senator or not.

Imported Diphtheria.

ZANESVILLE, Dec. 25.—A week ago the corpse of a child of Henry B. Tuttle, that had died in Chicago, arrived in this city for burial, and was taken to the residence of Thomas Gibbons, a relative, for funeral services. The certificate of death was signed by a Chicago physician, and gave the cause of death as heart failure and blood poisoning. Subsequently it was discovered that the child had died of diphtheria. One inmate of the Gibbons house died Sunday of the same disease and another Monday. Three other deaths outside the family have occurred, and six other members of the Gibbons family are down with the disease. There is great indignation here against the Chicago physician. The matter has been referred to the state board of health.

An Old Woman Butted to Death.

ZANESVILLE, Dec. 25.—A little boy passing the house of Mrs. Mary McKinty, an aged and feeble woman residing near McLuney church, noticed her struggling with a vicious ram, long the terror of the neighborhood. Hastening to a neighbor's for help he met the son of Mrs. McKinty, who at once ran home, only to find his mother lying in the yard, her face and head covered with blood and the ram still striking her. He drove the animal away, carried his mother into the house, where she expired in a few minutes. The face was terribly cut and bruised, the back of the head was beaten to a jelly, the hands and body were bruised and swollen and one arm was broken near the shoulder joint. An examination of the premises proves there was a fearful struggle. The house door was broken from its hinges. It is supposed when first attacked she retreated to the house, when the door was struck by the ram and forced open. Driven to the yard, she turned to defend herself with an ax, but without avail. The sheep belongs to James Finnegan, a rich old bachelor.

COL. "SAM" CHURCH

Can See His Children from 3 to 7 P. M. on Christmas Day.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 25.—The application of Col. S. H. Church for an order of court compelling his divorced wife to send the children to his house on Christmas day between 9 a. m. and 3 p. m., come up for a hearing yesterday morning before Judge Pugh. The court denied the application for these hours, but granted an order for the children to be sent to the colonel's house to remain from 3 to 7 p. m. Col. Church had planned a little Christmas surprise for his children, but found his plans blocked by the Joyce family, who absolutely refused to let the children go. Col. Church has never seen the infant born since the decree of divorce was granted, and does not even know the name of the child; nor can he gain access to or learn anything about it. It is his intention, however, to apply to the court soon for a modification of the order as to the custody of the children, and an effort will be made to see if the higher courts are of the same opinion as Judge Pugh.

OHIO BREVITIES.

Herman Rinderly, aged 65 years, was instantly killed at Sandusky by being struck on the head by falling timber which he and his fellow-workmen were hoisting to the top of a building.

Thomas Emery & Sons' candle works, at Ivorydale, six miles north of Cincinnati, burned shortly before midnight, causing a loss of $100,000. No insurance.

It is stated at Cleveland on good authority that Sheriff Sawyer will be appointed oil inspector and that Daniel J. Dalton, of Cincinnati, has been offered the place of first assistant.

Henry Clifford, a respected citizen living near Otway, accidentally shot and killed himself while trying to secure a squirrel for a sick child. He leaves a wife and five small children.

A boilermaker's apprentice named Tommy Mahon, 15 years old, Tuesday morning fell from a foot stack at the Tod blast furnace, Youngstown, killing him instantly, the body being frightfully mangled.

Mrs. Gertrude Patton Flowers, who claims to have married Charles E. Flowers, of Portsmouth, at Aberdeen, O., last summer, has sued him for alimony, he refusing to live with her or contribute to her support.

O'Shea Whitten, aged 20, and George W. Lafferty, recently indicted for burglary and the larceny of clover seed from a ware house at their home in Bellville, were arraigned, pleaded guilty and were sentenced to one year each in the penitentiary.

The court has refused to set aside the verdict of manslaughter found against Asa Smith, the 12-year-old Plain township boy. He was sentenced to the Boys' Industrial home at Lancaster to remain until he was of age. With upraised arms the youngster piteously begged the court for mercy while being sentenced, his mother fainted, and the crowded court room was in tears.

Decision in a Montana Case.

HELENA, Mon., Dec. 25.—In Judge Hunt's court yesterday was argued the now casus celebre Roberts vs. Kenney, being the petition of Representative Roberts for a writ of mandamus to compel State Auditor Kenney to issue said Roberts a certificate for his per diem and mileage as a member of the house of representatives, and the ruling of the judge was promptly made in accordance with the prayer of the petition. Judge Hunt held that as the fact that Roberts was a state officer was not disputed he was entitled to a certificate, and that the writ must issue. Mr. Haskell entered exception to the ruling of the court and was allowed until Saturday morning until 10 o'clock to make a return. The vital point in the whole matter, the validity of Roberts' certificate of election, will then be argued.

Newman.

Mrs. Abraham Williams has gone to Illinois to spend Christmas with her brother.

Christmas turkeys are being scattered promiscuously around our village to-day, nearly every home being supplied with one.

Our Sunday schools are completing arrangements for a treat to the children on New Year's eve. A programme will be arranged that will make it pleasant for all to be there

Mr. Lawson Creichton, of Maryland, is now making his home at this place with his son James.

December 24.

West Brookfield.

P. R. Miller came home yesterday from Alliance, where he has been working in the Morgan Engineering Works, to spend Christmas with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson Reinoehl went to Dayton to spend the holidays with relatives.

David Owens left yesterday for Missouri, where he intends to locate, if the country suits him.

Ed. Robinson is in Talmadge, O., spending the holidays.

The homestead of Samuel Stoner, deceased, will be sold Saturday, the 28th.

Bert Patterson is in Ft. Wayne, Ind., with his uncle and aunt during the holidays.

Jacob Fiscus is visiting his old home in Westmoreland county, Pa.

The new school house at Beach Grove the district just west of town, came nearly being destroyed by fire Saturday, the 14th. Parties had been scrubbing the room and built a large fire in one of the stoves to dry it. The stove from some unknown cause upset, setting fire to the building. It was discovered in time to be extinguished without doing much damage.

Some miscreant damaged Patterson & Smith's drilling apparatus on the Moffitt farm, to the extent of fifteen dollars, by knocking the brasses off. A reward of ten dollars will be paid for information securing the arrest and conviction of the guilty parties.

S. A. Peters finished a drill hole on the Feicht farm with poor results.

Harvey Miller is home from Springfield, O., where he has been attending college, for a two weeks' visit with his parents.

Grove City.

The mine has not worked a day in the past week.

Thomas Applebee, is up and around again from some serious injuries which he received from a fall of stone in the mine.

Coal drilling has again commenced on the Bash coal territory.

Sheriff-elect Krider, was at home the past week with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Krider.

Pigeon Run mine worked one day last week. The air shaft is in slow progress owing to wet weather.

Wm. Welle has moved in his new residence near Myers' church.

Obendorf and McFarren have moved their drill tools near Burton City.

Edward Smith and family spent Sunday with his wife's parents, Mr. J. Stuhldreyer, near the Charity schools.

Jacob Smith, of Massillon, was visiting friends here the past week.

With Ely's Cream Balm a child can be treated without pain or dread and with perfect safety. Try the remedy. It cures catarrah, hay fever, and colds in the head. It is easily applied into the nostrils and gives relief with the first application. Price 50c.

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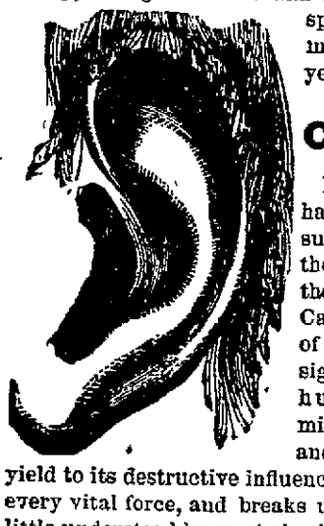

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